The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXV. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1892. NO. 26.

William J. Campbell, of Illinois, was elected chairman of the national Republican committee.

The New York *Sun* has promptly fallen into line for Cleveland. It was a Hill organ all along.

There must be a mistake somewhere. We have heard of no "festival" for this week in our borough.

Reader, can't you induce those not readers of the REPORTER, to take it for the campaign, for 35 cents, and help the good cause by spreading the truth?

Had Harrison been defeated for a second term as Cleveland was how many would there have been again to espouse his cause? No one but Russell.

Newspapers from all quarters of the state mention the violence of Monday afternoon's storm. But nowhere did it do so much damage as in Haines township, this county, of which we give an account elsewhere.

There are two sons on the two tickets—Harrison and Stevenson. Harrison is the favorite son.—*Chronicle Telegraph rep.* Well, we have the Cleve to *land* your Harry-son up Salt river—put that in your pipe.

Luther Snyder, a member of the Northumberland county bar, was recently hauled over the coals in court, for charging $202.50 for doing $20 worth of work. Lawyers making outrageous charges may profit by this lesson. It is a matter of general complaint.

Benjamin signed the appropriations of the Billion-Dollar Congress that squandered the surplus. He signed the McKinley tariff bill. He used the whole power of his office to compel Congress to pass the odious Force bill.

The McKinley tariff has put up prices of merchandise, but the products of the farmer and the wages of the laborer have not gone up. Farmers and working men, is not this the plain truth? Yet you will be asked to vote for Harrison and high tariffs, by the orators of the monopolists and millionairs.

The present postmasters and other government officials, as per understanding, are to walk, if Benny is re-elected, to make room at the crib for a new set. This will make the present incumbents feel as though Harrison might just as well walk out with them, thinking if four years is enough for them that four years should be enough for Benny too.

It is altogether likely that nominating conventions, at least Democratic, will hereafter not be as they have been before, promiscuous mobs of sweltering humanity. This will rob a great many ladies of the opportunity of fainting before vast audiences and to the best effect—but the delegates who to a man would blush at anything but a faithful adherence to the interests of their constituencies will not be so greatly interfered with.

A. W. Billings of Chicago, who owns all of the street railway lines in Memphis, has offered to wager $20,000 that Cleveland will be elected, and that he will carry New York, Illinois, and Wisconsin by large pluralities. Mr. Billings has heard that Senator Quay made the remark, after hearing the result of the Chicago Convention, that he would wager $10.000 that Harrison would be re-elected. He has telegraphed the Pennsylvania Senator to put up.

Mr. Henry M. Stanley is a glittering success as an explorer, but as a politician and a lecturer he is a dismal failure. As a politician his first efforts were most distressing and had it not been for his wife who, by her clever eloquence, announced that her husband was the "best man in all England," completely quelling the multitude, it might have been warmer for Mr. Stanley in staid old London than it ever was in the jungles of Africa. A wife like that is worth talking about.

The resolution unanimously passed by the Chicago National Democratic Convention expressive of sympathy for James G. Blaine, in the death of his son, puts the convention upon a high plane of humanity, and touchingly shows that in the hour of bereavement men can forget all political feeling against a political apponent and leader, and soothe his sorrows with words of comfort. Such a spectacle of sincere high-minded conduct has never before been presented by any political party in this country. All honor to the Democratic National Convention for its action in this regard.

Cleveland's Nomination.

The nomination of Grover Cleveland marks one of the boldest and most heroic movements in the history of democracy. But it could not be otherwise. The demands of the people pronounced as they were, left no alternative and the convention had but one thing to do and that was to nominate him for whom they cried aloud and with one accord.

Disregardful of the claims and threats of the autocratic Tammany and machine politicians in general the cause of the people was never better and more faithfully subserved.

Mr. Cleveland is the champion of intellectual and progressive politics. He stands today preeminently the exponential statesman of our country and the acknowledged leader of the best and purest elements of the Democratic party.

His four years in the presidential chair was the most conspicuously progressive and undefiled administration our nation has seen since the days of Jackson, and it did more for the country's betterment and the revival and creation of desirable international relations than was accomplished in the whole of the previous quarter-century rule of the opposing party. Such a record must bring its reward.

Mr. Cleveland will receive the united support of the Democratic party—save in the persons whose instrument for individual and selfish interests he flatly refused to be—and that contingency of voters, of whatever persuasion or party affiliation, who cannot fail to recognize in him exemplary and transcendent fitness for the nation's chief executive.

TAMMANY WILL SUPPORT THE TICKET.

Richard Croker pledges the Tammany vote to Cleveland. Speaking of the ticket he says: "We will support Cleveland just as heartily as we would have supported Hill. We are Democrats and when we are for a man we are for him. Why should any one doubt our loyalty to the ticket?" "The nomination of Stevenson pleases us," said Lieutenant Governor Sheehan. "We favor him because he is a good Democrat. When he was First Assistant Postmaster General he was for turning out every Republican and putting a Democrat in his place. We like that kind of a man. The New York delegation will go home to work loyally for the ticket and so will I."

TAMMANY AND THE TICKET.

When Mr. Croker and the other leaders of Tammany Hall say that the Democratic national ticket will receive their hearty support they can be believed.

Mr. Croker said no more than his worst enemies will say for him when he declared: "I do not know what treachery means."

When, therefore, Mr. Croker says—We will return home and give the ticket a hearty support. It is a good ticket. We were for Hill, and we will give the nominees of this convention the same support we gave Senator Hill. We do not do anything half-hearted. If we are for a man we are for him. That is the way we do business,—the Democrats of other States may depend upon his word.

The people's party is by no means dead, judging from the news from some of the Southern and Western states. The movement is in full swing and there are rumors that Judge Gresham will become the third party candidate for President. All sorts of extravagant claims are made by the leaders of the third party movement about the strength of the organization and, while some of these lack substance, there is no doubt that the national convention, to be held in Omaha on July 4th, will be of great political significance, and if Judge Gresham should decide to become the candidate the party will play an important part in the November election. Colorado, it is claimed would go for Gresham on the silver question.

The fearful railroad slaughter at Harrisburg was caused by an operator not obeying orders, in the use of the block system. A section had not yet left the blocks, but he supposing it had, signaled to a waiting section that the track was clear, and it came on, and with a fearful crash ran into the train that had not yet moved out. The operator has been arrested and tearfully admits his mistake, and that he was aware he disobeyed orders, but thought he would run his chances.

Tariff is a tax. The farmer and laboring man pay the tariff-tax, and the capitalists rake the sheckels into their coffers. If this is not true then explain who gets the tariff-tax.

You farmers, you don't get any, do you?

You laboring man, you never felt any of it jingle in your pocket, did you?

PLATFORM POINT.

The platform of the Minneapolis convention is one of mere political buncombe and contains nothing to commend itself to voters. It is in itself nothing more nor less than a bid for votes from all classes and from all grades of society and a prayer to everybody to vote the Republican ticket. It contains nothing new. We mention a few of the salient features:

We believe that articles, except luxuries, which cannot be produced in the United States, should be admitted free of duty.

But they also believe in forcing consumers to pay, under a high tariff enough bounty to private individuals to enable them to establish "industries" that are expected to manufacture articles not produced here.

We believe in reciprocity.

Why then is it not carried out as far as it can go and give us reciprocity with every nation with which we trade?

We demand that every dollar, whether gold, silver or paper, shall be equal to every other dollar.

This is the same party, some of the members of which demanded that the Union soldiers of the late war be given the difference between gold and the debased currency with which they were paid. The Republican party was in power during the war.

We propose to keep on fighting until we have honest elections in every state.

This, of course, has no reference to General Wanamaker's campaign fund nor to Colonel Dudley's use of it in buying votes in blocks of five, nor of the reasons that induced the gallant colonel to voluntarily, if in-continently, leave his own, his native state.

We favor the revival of our foreign commerce in American ships.

In 1860 66.5 of all American merchandise was carried in American bottoms. In 1891, after thirty years of Republican power, there was carried 11.94 per cent.

We demand a navy to protect the honor of our flag.

Nearly five hundred millions of dollars had been squandered by the Republicans, and they gave us only a few worm eaten hulks, when the Cleveland administration put an end to this misuse of moneys and laid the foundation of our present navy.

We sympathize with the oppressed in every land.

But they do not hesitate to increase the tariff tax on every necessary of life that will give a substantial bounty to contributors to campaign funds, even though the oppressed are sold shoddy to show how cheap woolen goods have become.

These are a few of the planks in the platform. The rest are like them. These planks do not hide the record of the party, which is its accuser, and which will defeat it this Fall. The days of political buncombe are past. Voters are now educated in every subject mentioned in the platform and cannot be deceived by empty words.—Harrisburg *Patriot.*

The Vice President.

Adlai E. Stevenson, of Illinois, is a man of education, ability and high character. Unlike his Republican competitor, Mr. Stevenson has held an elective office, having served in the lower house of Congress. He was also President Cleveland's First Assistant Postmaster-General and wielded the axe with considerable vigor in an effort to give the Democrats "a fair share" of the postoffices.

Mr. Stevenson is exceedingly popular at home, as the record of his candidacies shows. He lives in a State which Senator Palmer is confident can be carried for the ticket.

Struck by Lightning.

On Monday afternoon during the heavy thunder storm, the church at Tusseyville was struck by lightning, without however any serious damage being done. The flash of lightning struck the chimney passing down the stove pipe to the audience room, setting the carpet on fire in front of the stove and doing some damage to the flooring.

Killed a Snake.

On Friday last while Mr. William Runkle was walking on the mountain near the reservoir, he almost stepped upon a vicious looking snake. Mr. Runkle succeeded in killing the reptile which proved to be a blue racer about four and one-half feet in length.

Licenses Now Due.

The Mercantile licenses are now due and must be paid by July 1st, otherwise Treasurer Gramley will be compelled to resort to law to recover same.

——C. P. Long Spring Mills, will pay you highest market prices for Potatoes.

——Highest market price paid for potatoes.—C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

——Take the REPORTER for the campaign, at 35 cents. Send in the names.

Verdict for $6364.

The case of Miller & Hoover vs. the Pennsylvania Railroad Company was tried at Huntingdon last week. The plaintiffs are coal shippers in Centre county and sought to recover $6364.50 damages, claiming that the company had discriminated against them and charged excessive freight rates. The plaintiffs alleged that the company demanded of them and received fifty cents per ton of two thousand pounds for hauling 21,215,500 tons of coal from Snow Shoe to Bellefonte, from September 4th 1889, to April 11th, 1891, an aggregate amount of $5,303,82; that at the same time the defendant company was delivering coal to the Bellefonte Nail Works and other corporations between the above named points, at a rate of thirty cents per ton of two thousand pounds. The low rate, the plaintiffs claimed, was secretly arranged between the defendant and other corporations, and that the discrimination was unlawful. Judge Furst's charge was a clear exposition of the law, and favored the cause of the plaintiffs. The jury believed that the company had discriminated against the plaintiffs and brought in a verdict for the latter. Treble damages were awarded in the sum of $9364.50.

Attempted Rape.

On the 20th of last May a shiftless character named James Trutt, hailing from Selinsgrove, went to the house of N. A. Stiffy, in Hartleton, and impersonating an officer of the law, said he had a warrant for the arrest of Mr. Stiffy for the murder of Alexander Stover who disappeared some time ago. When told that the man he wanted was absent in Clinton county, he made an indecent proposal to Mrs Stiffy, who resented his approach, whereupon the fiend incarnate advanced toward her with the evident intention of accomplishing his purpose by violence. The terror-stricken lady made outcry and sent a little girl over to Henry Vanattas for help. Realizing his danger Trutt hurriedly decamped and for a time no trace of his whereabouts could be found. This week he was arrested in Selinsgrove and brought to Lewisburg and is now in charge of Sheriff Brown.—Lewisburg *News.*

Beech Creek Railroad.

The Curwensville *Review* says that the contractors for the construction of the connecting line between Clearfield and Du Bois, of the Beech Creek railroad, have begun work at both ends of the line. Mr. Good is already on the ground, having nearly 100 men at work and within the next week will increase his force to 500 or more. Collins, Brodhead & Shields will commence at the Du Bois of the contract with a large force of men. The contracts are in the hands of men who have experience in railroad construction and we expect to see a force of 1,000 men at work on each end of the line within this month.

Can't Understand It.

On Tuesday last a Harrison man inquired of us whom the Democrats had nominated for President. We told him Cleveland. Well says he what does that mean. We said it meant that Cleveland was to be elected. How so? he asked. We replied because he would get the most votes. The stranger then said, "I can't understand this, all Democrats say Cleveland will be elected, and a great many Republicans tell me the same thing." Just so.

Clearfield County Democrats.

The Democratic convention met at Clearfield, on Tuesday 21st in the Opera House and nominated the following ticket: For Congress, George M. Brisbin, of Osceola; Assembly, C. S. King and J. K. Forman; Prothonotary, D. J. Gingery; Register and Recorder, Bine Kooser; County Surveyor, Harry Byers.

Beat 'Em All.

Last Thursday morning's issue of the REPORTER was one of the few papers that contained the nomination of Cleveland and the result of the ballot. All the dailies of that morning were without this important news and only brought it in their next morning's issues, (Friday.) Score a big one for the REPORTER—It got ahead of the entire press of the country.

Stocked.

Last week 8000 young trout were put into the head of Penns creek, by George Bushman and Samuel Rowe, of this place. They were obtained from the state hatchery. Now give the fish a chance.

——A full line of latest styles in gents furnishing goods has been received at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. A bargain in every purchase made.

Beautiful dress challies, fast colors, 6 cts. per yard.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, June 27, 1892.

Great as Mr. Harrison's egotism is, his mind has been in a disturbed condition ever since he knew that Mr. Cleveland would again be his opponent and the conferences he has held with the members of the republican national committe, which is to-day in session here, have not had a tendency to add to his serenity. These men are practicaly politicians and as such they fully realize the situation and by some very plain talking they have endeavored to open Mr. Harrison's eyes to the dangers which confront him, and there are indications that they have at least partially succeeded.

Nearly all of the democratic Senators and Representatives who attended the convention at Chicago have returned to Washington, and, when one considers how many of them left here in favor of nominating some one else, it is really surprising to find the unanimity of opinion which now prevails among them regarding the strength of the ticket and its chances to win. Some of them think the fight will be harder than others do, but they all think that with a united effort Cleveland and Stevenson can be elected, and the democrat who doubts that such an effort will be made is yet to be found. Representative Covert, a Tammany member of the House, says: "The ticket will receive the united support of the New York democrats; there are no traitors in Tammany Hall." Another Tammany member says: "I have no authority to speak for Senator Hill, but I will stake my existence that when the fight begins he will be found in the thickest of it working for the election of the ticket. His much caricatured motto "I am a democrat" is not a sham."

Mr. Stevenson's nomination for Vice President was most enthusiastically received by his very large circle of personal friends in Washington.

Whitelaw Reid was one of the originators of a scheme to get something for nothing, which has since become more or less popular with newspaper correspondents and others having a "pull" with the Congressional appointing powers. It was away back in 1865 that Mr. Reid, while serving as a Washington correspondent, was appointed Assistant Librarian of Congress, at a salary of $1.800 per annum. Mr. Reid was duly sworn in and for quite a long period he drew the salary, while a negro whom he employed at $50 per month did the work. Thus it will be seen that Mr. Reid made an early beginning in the "thrift" which later was the cause of his making the N. Y. *Tribune* a "rat" establishment, and of his violating the alien contract labor law by importing cheap foreign laborers to do the stonework on his Ophir Farm residence.

Speaking of Reid, he made a hurried trip Washington as soon as he learned that some of the Harrison men were scheming to drive him from the ticket and as soon as he got here he made a bee line for the White House, where he proceeded to read the riot act to Benjamin H., whom he accused of having instigated the anti-Reid plot. He frightened Mr. Harrison, it is said, by claiming that it was only his (Reid) being on the ticket that had prevented an open revolt of the tricked Blaine wing of the party, and threatening, unless the scheme to ask him to retire from the ticket was at once squelched, to lead a rebellion against the office-holders nominee. Mr. Harrison pleaded ignorance of the whole thing, notwithstanding proofs presented by Mr. Reid showing that it had originated with men whose relations with the White House are of the closest and most confidential nature. It is a good news to democrats that Reid will stick; he will throw thousands of votes to Cleveland and Stevenson, which they would not otherwise get.

Representative Oates, of Alabama, is not one of those who are in doubt as to who would be elected if the election of President should be thrown into the House. He said, speaking of that possibility: "In the South the third party may succeed in wresting South Carolina and possibly North Carolina from the democrats, and in the west that party is strong in Kansas, Nebraska and the Dakotas, and, if it abandons some of its visionary schemes it may draw enough votes in the silver states to take those states out of the republican column. If neither party controls a majority of the electoral college, this House would elect, which makes it certain, in my mind, that Grover Cleveland will be the next President of the United States."

The investigation of the Pension Office will not be completed until next winter, but the committee will, probably this week, present a report to the House embodying its findings up to date, very dirty and disgraceful findings they have been, too.

——THE REPORTER $1.50 per year.

THE CYCLONE'S WORK.

From Last Page.

dow panes caused by flying timber. The fences and crops in that vicinity were greatly damaged and the loss will be considerable.

The cyclone from here swept a path through the mountains and destroyed much timber. After getting to the mountains about two miles south of Aaronsburg, the funnel shaped cloud either had spent its fury or raised up into the air and passed over the mountain over Brush valley. It did not descend in that valley as no damage has been reported.

It is remarkable and miraculous that no loss of life occurred. No one was injured, though several narrow escapes were made.

The cyclone did its work in about one minute and had a path varying in width from about 25 feet to 200, but wherever it struck, it swept everything before it, leaving destruction on every hand. Before it passed over the country a very heavy rain was falling and it kept up about a quarter of an hour after. The buildings unroofed were completely drenched by the flood of water which fell, and much damage was done in this manner to household furniture.

A heavy rain fell again about six o'clock in the evening. Pine creek and Elk creek were both very high. Both storms were accompanied by a heavy electrical disturbance.

Immediately after the cyclone men were set to work cleaning up the wrecked buildings and repairing same, but it will be some time before the properties can be restored to their former shape. The loss in the valley will be great and it is impossible to place an estimate upon the damage done to property and crops, but it will reach far into the thousands.

On Tuesday after the cyclone parties who visited the mountain where the cyclone last struck, found clothing, etc., hanging upon the trees and scattered about, which had been picked up from the demolished houses and carried along for a distance of near two miles. Heavy pieces of timber were carried about as twigs and scattered around.

Many fields in the valley were washed by the heavy rains on Monday afternoon and in this way much damage was done. The wheat is lodged and blown down and the growing crops have received material damage.

Tragedy In Court.

On Monday there was a fearful tragedy in one of the courts of New York city. In the court room Edward Divin, a cripple, shot and killed Max Clerget, who had just pleaded guilty of outraging Divin's fifteen-year-old sister. The shooting was done in the presence of Judge Martine, many court officers, and hundreds of spectators.

The brother of the girl was arrested at once for shooting the villain, but like in all cases of the kind, the jury will acquit him.

Marriage Licenses Granted.

Following is a list of marriage licenses granted during the past week.

Cal Gehret, of Bellefonte, to Annie Tipton of Howard.

Edward M. Greist, of Fleming, to Cornelia Rumbarger, of Philipsburg.

Frederick Morley and Maud A. Gibson, of Philipsburg.

James C. Bate of Philipsburg, to Carrie Divine, of Houtzdale.

F. L. Hartsock, of Howard, to Ruth Gray, of Buffalo Run.

Letting.

Sealed proposals will be received till July 15th for building a new brick school house in Early town sub School District Potter township, Centre county. For specifications etc., apply to

WM. GROVE,
Secretary Potter township school board.
june 30-3t

No Services.

There were no services held in the Presbyterian church on Sunday last on account of their minister, Rev. Baskerville, being absent. The next regular service will be held Sunday, July 10th, at 2.30 p. m.

To Be Remembered.

That all the stores in Centre Hall will be closed during the entire day of the Fourth of July, and that your purchases for the day should be made the day previous.

Heavy Storm.

Monday afternoon's thunder shower was one of the heaviest we had this summer, with thunder and lightning to match.

Progress Grange Meets.

The next regular meeting of the Progress Grange will be on Saturday, July 9th at 6 p. m.

——If you want a light spring and summer overcoat, the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, can satisfy your wants in a most satisfactory manner to you, both in price and quality.

Carpets, cheap, 15, 20 and 25 cents. Cotton ingrain carpets 35, 40, 45, cents. All wool ingrain carpets 50, 55, 60, 65, 70 and 75 cents per yard at LYON & Co's.

——No paper next week—all hands wanting to celebrate 4th of July week with the rest of American patriots—therefore ask the kind indulgence of our readers.

——All the Spring Mills stores, Chas. Long's, Pealers, J. D. Long's, and Bible's, will be closed on July 4, from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

A LANCASTER COUNTY (Penn.,) pigeon-fancier discovered a nest in one of the hatching-boxes, formed with small nails, which the bird had found in the building where it was kept. The nails were systematically laid to form the nest with a neatness of arrangement that showed surprising ingenuity, and the eggs were as secure therein as if they were laid on feathers.

A CORRESPONDENT of the London Telegraph is responsible for the following remarkable statement: "A cow belonging to Levi Mogg of Lydlich, Dorset, was observed a few days ago to be in great agony, and eventually dashed its head against the walls of its shed, breaking its neck. On examination a live snake, two feet long, and six young ones, also two water newts were found in its throat. It is supposed that the animal swallowed the reptiles while drinking from a tarn.'

A DOG-USING sausage maker has been caught at last. A man named Rasson and his wife have been tried at Lille, France, on a charge of systematically dealing in sausages made of dog flesh. Suspicion of Rasson's business led to investigation of his shop, and the health inspector of the town of Roubaix found there a regular slaughter house containing thirteen dogs' carcasses and other living dogs waiting for conversion. The prisoners were sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

ONE of the vegetable curiosities of Central Park, New York City, is a maple tree standing just west of the west side tennis lawn. The tree is fully five feet in diameter at the base, but instead of rising as one trunk it splits into seventeen distinct trees, of which sixteen are alive, and several are at least ten inches in diameter. The seventeenth, a trunk four inches in diameter, is dead, having perished apparently from some defect of nourishment. Near this tree is another maple split into eight trunks.

AN Astoria, Ore., fisherman has a tame sea lion which follows his boat as a dog trots behind his master. He brought up a baby sea lion in a net one day during the fishing season, and the helpless little creature bleated so plaintively that he took it ashore and cared for it. All through the winter he fed it, and it became greatly attached to him. This season the sea lion has accompanied him very frequently. It swims astern of the boat and takes a lively interest in the fishing. When the net is hauled in, the queer pet comes alongside, and barks in its strange way until it gets an allowance of the fish.

IN the neighborhood of Burley, England, the other day a gentleman looking over a wall saw a dead hen in the field. Presently a rat ran up, sniffed at the defunct fowl with much satisfaction, and went away in some haste. The onlooker, who is a student of natural history, knew what that meant and removed the hen from the spot. In a minute or two the rat came back with half a dozen friends, with the evident intention of removing the carcass for future use. Arrived at the spot where the fowl had lain the rat raised a loud squeak of astonishment at its absence. In a trice the other rats fell upon him so savagely that they left him dead on the field as a warning not to play practical jokes with his friends.

THE ancient ceremony of talabaram, or weighing the Maharajah of Travancore against an equivalent of gold, was performed this year with great pomp, the present Maharajah being an orthodox Hindoo, and a stickler for tradition. Months before the ceremonies his government bought a great quantity of pure gold, the greater part of which was converted into coin. After presenting an elephant to the shrine, the Maharajah entered the temple and mounted one of the scales, his sword and shield being laid in his lap. In the other scale the newly struck coins were put in by the first and second princes, until the Maharajah rose in the air, the priests chanting Vedic hymns. In addition to this the band played and the guns fired. Afterward the coin used was distributed among about 15,000 Brahmins.

THE Magic Maze, a maze of mirrors, is the latest novelty at the Horticultural Exhibition in London. The visitor enters the maze by a crooked passage, walled entirely by mirrors, into the central hall, toward which a number of seemingly endless avenues appear to converge. Reproductions of the visitor are presented at every imaginable point and angle. A figure stands at the entrance to the hall and beckons with uplifted hand, and the reproductions show the figure in a hundred different places at once. The bewildered visitors walk about in a cautious, half-scared way, running into their own reflections and looking with distrust on every one who approaches, unable to tell substance from shadow. The space occupied by the maze is only forty feet by thirty feet, but the arrangement of mirrors gives it the appearance of being acres in extent.

A LOCOMOTIVE on a Hungarian railway had just pulled a freight train into the station and was standing upon the track, when her boiler exploded with a terrific detonation that shook the earth and air with such force that all the windows of the neighboring village were broken. The greater part of the cylindrical body of the boiler, as well as the smokestack, was projected into the air, and pieces weighing 1500 pounds were thrown to a distance of two hundred yards. The frame of the engine, broken under the stress, was bent in two near the earth, while the boiler tubes, remaining adherent to the fire-box, were exposed to view like the entrails of an open cadaver. Strange to say, the accident caused no loss of life, the engineer having left the platform, while the fireman, engaged in oiling the mechanism, escaped with non-fatal wounds.

WHAT is believed to be the largest aerolite ever known to have fallen is lying in the Caspian Sea, a short distance from the peninsular of Apsheron. The aerolite made a terrific noise as it rushed through the air, and the white-hot mass made a light that illuminated the country and sea round about for a great distance. Huge masses of water were thrown upward, and the sight to those who were not frightened was an exceedingly beautiful one. So enormous is the aerolite that it projects twelve feet above the water, and, save for its fused black crust, which gives it the appearance of having been varnished, it has every appearance of being one of the usual rocky formations met with along the coast. Scientists are deeply interested in the phenomenon, and several of them are making preparations to visit the peninsular to examine the aerolite.

WEST VIRGINIA comes to the front with a natural wonder. In Noble County there is, according to a local paper, a fathomless sea composed of salt water and oil, from which gas escapes with a tremendous roar. Nearly twenty years ago a well was drilled there to a depth of 1900 feet, but as no results were apparent it was abandoned. Some years after, water and gas escaped from the hole with great pressure, tearing out the tubing and cutting a cavern apparently hundreds of feet deep and forty feet in diameter. After some years it ceased to flow, and a farmer named Martz filled it up and built a barn over it, resting one pillar on the filled ground. A few days ago a terrific report at the barn announced the explosion of the well, and oil and water poured out in abundance. In a short time the pillar under the barn began to sink and was soon out of sight. In the course of a day the hole had become fathomless, and again nearly forty feet wide.

THE plague of field-mice in the southeastern counties of Scotland is increasing in extent, and is assuming such proportions that the farmers are holding public meetings to devise new plans for fighting the enemy. In some places there is not a trace of vegetation to be found in hundreds of acres, every root and blade of grass having been devoured. Around Hawick the farmers set all their hands to work killing the mice, without being able to make any appreciable impression upon their numbers. The vermin increase at a rate which seems to defy all known measures of extermination. Now that it is too late, the farmers have resolved to kill no more owls, having learned at least one salutary lesson from their misfortune. At their latest meeting in Edinburgh they demanded the appointment of an expert commission to investigate the whole subject and devise means of relief. Mr. Chaplin, president of the British Board of Agriculture, has promised to give the matter his most earnest consideration.

THE report that Pasteur's cure for rabies was also a specific for epilepsy rests upon a very slight foundation, but it is not so absolutely groundless as some other similar stories which have gained circulation. M. Pasteur himself declines to discuss the subject, but M. Charcot, of hypnotic fame, has explained how the case stands. It appears that M. Pasteur, while treating a young epileptic for rabies, noticed that the fits ceased coincidentally with the subcutaneous injection of virus. There is some doubt as to whether this particular patient was suffering from epilepsy or hysteria, and this question cannot be decided without further observation. The effect of the virus, however, was so marked that a series of experiments will be made, and it is possible that very important results may ensue. At present nothing is certain. Epileptic fits have been stopped for weeks and even months by various agents, such as bromide of potassium, curare, etc., so that a temporary suppression of them is not necessarily a matter of great significance. M. Pasteur evidently has profited by the example of Prof. Koch.

ESDRAS H. EATON of Summit Level, Penn., saw a colt acting queerly in a swale a few rods back of his barn the other day. The colt was sporting and capering around as though something had scared it, but it didn't canter away from the spot, and Eaton took a whip and ran down to see if he could find out why the colt was acting in that way. Before he reached the swale the colt began to trot around in a circle, and in the centre of the circle Eaton found a poisonous blowing adder coiled up in the short grass. It was eyeing the colt, apparently watching for a chance to strike, but the colt kept at a safe distance, although it didn't undertake to run off. Eaton gave the snake a light touch with the whip-lash, and the reptile swelled up, hissed and struck at the whip violently. He lashed it again a little harder, and the snake blew and puffed and opened its jaws so far that it couldn't close them. While the angry adder was writhing and making frantic efforts to get its jaws together, Eaton dropped a quid of tobacco in its mouth. The snake went through the most violent contortions, but it failed to eject the tobacco, and in three minutes it was dead. That afternoon Eaton found the adder's mate in a pile of stones near the swale. After he had maddened it with a stick till it flattened out its head and threw its mouth open, he poisoned it with a dose of chewing tobacco.

A REMARKABLE surgical operation was recently performed upon Mrs. Barney Sweet, of Fairbury, Ill, by Drs. Salisbury and Parsons. The case is one which will be of peculiar interest to the medical and surgical world. Mrs. Sweet has been suffering for eighteen months with a trouble which baffled the skill of the physicians. Her condition becoming serious, the operation was decided upon, and brought to light a broken knitting needle, five inches long, which had become encysted in the flesh. Upon one end of the needle there had formed a hard, strong substance about the size of a hen's egg. The woman suffered intensely and the operation, which was successfully performed, was necessary to save her life. The needle with its strange formation has been photographed for the benefit of the medical fraternity. Eighteen months ago the needle was broken off in Mrs. Sweet's back. Strange to say, she was not aware of the presence of the steel in her flesh at that time, but later on the pains for which the physician could not account developed and it was but recently that the cause of her suffering was surmised. She is now in a fair way to recover.

THE Government of Holland for a long time has been considering a project for draining the vast lagoon known as the Ruyder Zee. This sheet of water is almost useless for purposes of navigation, and large vessels can only find their way to Amsterdam by means of the North Sea Canal. As agricultural land, however, it would be exceedingly valuable, since it is estimated that more than two-thirds of it is very fertile. The Zuyder Zee was formerly a lake, but in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries it was united to the North Sea by inundation. A commission was appointed to inquire into the feasibility of draining this territory, which has a superficial area of 760 square miles. A report has now been issued. It proposes to close the Zuyder Zee by means of a dam that shall be constructed from the mainland, on either side of the island of Wieringen. The water thus cut off from the sea would be divided into four parts, each of which would be drained in turn. The cost of the dam is estimated at $3,675,000, and of the draining at $13,000,000. Such a large sum would naturally be spread over a number of years, and the time which the work would occupy is put down at thirty-two years.

SOMETHING IN THIS NAME.

A St. Louis Man Who is Constantly Filled With Embarrassment.

"I am sorely annoyed and harassed by a name," said a dapper little man with keen gray eyes and a fierce moustache at the Laclede. "I bear a name that for centuries has been borne with pride, and that to my positive knowledge has never been dishonored. It is an honorable name and is associated with many of man's greatest achievements. And yet in these degenerate days of the comic song writer and his arch-conspirator, the wandering minstrel, my name is weighing down my ambitions and my hopes of prosperity and posterity. My name is McGinty—Michael J. McGinty—but not one man in fifty to whom I am introduced believes either my introducer or myself when, with the most dignified solemnity, we assure him that that is my real cognomen. I have surrendered all hope of ever utilizing the telephone, for as soon as the man at the other end of the line asks me who it is that has rung him up, and I tell him McGinty, he rails at me for disturbing him with my jokes, and snappishly rings me off. I never attempt to introduce myself to anyone as other men do, for I would only be considered an impostor who was trying to disguise his identity for some sinister motives, or an individual entirely too fresh. About the queerest experience that my name has occasioned me occurred last summer on one of those magnificent steamboats that ply the Hudson. I joined a party of friends for an excursion up the river. In the party was one of the most beautiful young women I ever saw. I at once sought an introduction to her, and imagine my heartburns and chagrin when I was introduced to Miss Rooney. I tried to relieve the embarrassment we both felt by making some jocular remark about the singular coincidence, but Miss Rooney wouldn't have it. Her great, liquid eyes filled with tears, and she turned her back on me. All this may seem funny to you and other people, but I tell you the thing has gone so far that there is no fun in it for me."—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Not a Wild Buffalo Left.

"It seems but yesterday when I saw immense herds of buffalo in New Mexico, Indian Territory and the Panhandle of Texas," said Colonel Albert Bayard, of Omaha, at the Laclede. "I used to pasture my cattle over the territory mentioned, and even as late as fifteen years ago I was almost weekly encountering thousands of buffalo that roamed and frolicked, sometimes disastrously to the good order of my cattle herds. I can't understand how all those myriads of bison have so completely disappeared from the face of the earth in so short a time. I am told by old trailers that there is now not a wild buffalo on the continent, and the only remnants of the race are a few hemmed in the narrow confines of zoological gardens and the barb-wire pastures of Cattle King Knight down in the Panhandle. The world has read the lurid though by no means exaggerated description of a buffalo stampede, but I don't believe anybody has ever done justice to the wonderful speed of a buffalo when lost from the herd and trying to catch up. It is a deceptive gait. The man who never saw it before would swear that he could outrun the animal barefooted. But the fastest horse ridden by cowboys couldn't catch a buffalo when running alone. Its marvellous lope, steady and enduring, carries it over the prairie at a speed that would make Tenny lie down and cry at the end of the first mile. But the buffalo keeps this gait up all day, and at night his great flanks show no signs of fatigue."—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Oil on the Waters.

The efficacy of the Biblical "oil upon the waters" has in late years received the certificate of scientific investigation, so that the sacred writer used no figure of fancy.

Some ships to-day carry an oil equipment for dangerous weather. A thin stream of oil from the bag suspended at the bowsprit will do wonders toward taking off the rugged edges—the teeth—of the waves; the oil spreads over the waters in a thin film with wondrous rapidity.

A British ship heavy with ore, was but lately in distress during a terrific northwester, being pounded to destruction on every side.

The lookout espied a black object ahead which looked like a long, low rock. At the same instant the mountainous waves became glassy and lost their viciousness.

The rock that they were driving upon proved to be a dead whale, and from its sides slowly oozed the sperm which had calmed the raging deep in a fearful emergency for the bark.

This calls to mind the fact that the discovery of the modern efficacy of oil upon the waters was made by observations of the conditions surrounding the carcasses of dead whales.—[The Argosy.

ELECTRICAL TERMS.

A Lucid Explanation of the Laws of Electricity.

Probably few people when turning on a water faucet in their house, or playing a hose in their garden, ever realize that the laws controlling the flow of water have a great similarity to those governing the subtler fluid, electricity; and whether they turn on a faucet or an electric light certain conditions exist and certain actions follow which are analogous.

The water in the faucet is under a certain pressure, and an amount of water flows out of the faucet dependent upon this pressure and upon the size of the faucet.

An electric current in a wire is under a certain pressure, and an amount of current flows through the wire dependent upon the pressure and upon the size of the wire.

In a garden hose, water under good pressure, if allowed to escape through a small nozzle, will be forced a considerable distance. In an incandescent lamp, current under a fair pressure is allowed to escape through the minute filament of the lamp, heats the filament to incandescence and throws out beams of light. Not that electricity is a fluid in the sense that water is, or that there is any actual transference of matter when current passes through a wire, as there is when water passes through a pipe; but there is a close analogy between the laws governing the two, and it is just as easy and as simple to predict the actions of one within a certain range of conditions as it is of the other.

The great trouble has been that electricians have thrown a veil of mystery over their calling by naming all their units after French and German celebrities. This has led to no end of confusion. Volts, amperes, ohms, watts, joules and coulombs are becoming common words in print in these days of great electrical activity, but they express about as much meaning to the average person as a Chinese laundryman's sign.

Pounds, quarts and the rest of our everyday units of measurement are familiar to every school child; as will volts and amperes be some day when the American people are better acquainted with the doings of these distinguished foreigners and the units their names now represent.

Alexander Volta was a professor of physics in Pavia, who accomplished a great deal in a scientific way. Consequently electricians not only erected a marble tablet to his memory, but agreed to name the electrical pound per square foot after him, and so the unit of electrical pressure is the volt. Similarly we are compelled to write our electrical gallon with an accent over the last syllable of ampere. Ohm has had his name used as the unit of electrical resistance ever since he gave to the world his celebrated law on the flow of current. Ohm said that the amount of current going through a copper wire was proportioned to the pressure under which this current worked and to the size of the wire.

This is not very different from what anybody's common sense would see was true of water flowing through a hose. The amount of water is of course proportioned to the pressure under which it works and to the size of the hose. Ohm made a great reputation on this discovery, and since his time other people have been finding out that what is true of water is also analogously true of electricity. Look at an electrical road! A wire carrying a current is stretched through the air and all a man has to do to move a car containing 100 people along a street is to connect the car machinery with the wire by a pole.

If the wire was a pipe carrying water under a considerable pressure and this pipe could be connected to the car by a movable hose, a water motor would make the car move just as the electric motor does, and moreover, the water would flow through the pipe, and the hose, and the motor to the ground, falling from a considerable pressure to zero pressure just as the current flows through the wire, and the trolley arm and the motor to the ground falling from 500 volts pressure to zero pressure or potential as it may be called, which is the potential of the earth just as the zero potential of water is the sea level. Moreover, as a certain number of gallons of water will flow through the pipe, the hose and the motor, dependent upon the size of the pipe, the hose, and the motor and the pressure of the water, so will a certain number of amperes of current flow through the trolley wire, the trolley arm and the motor winding dependent upon the size of the wire in them all and the electrical pressure of the current.

A line of electric arc lights are made to burn by inserting them one after the other in series in a line carrying current of a high pressure, and the passage of the currentthrough each light uses up a certain percentage of this pressure just as a series of water wheels may be introduced in a brook or a river where each wheel will similarly use up a certain amount of the pressure of the running water.

Incandescent lights are burned without affecting the pressure in two wires run parallel to each other by connecting the two terminals of each lamp to the wires and allowing the current to pass through their filaments, just as two water pipes running parallel to each other may be punctured with small holes wherever it is desired to have the currents of water escape. In neither case will the pressure be diminished at any point, except by an inconsiderable amount due to friction, though a large quantity of water or electric fluid will be used.

A man's body offers a resistance to the passage of an electric current dependent upon the muscular and nerve fibres of the body, the thickness of his skin and the conditions under which the current enters and leaves his body This resistance depends, therefore, upon three valuable factors, and therein lies the uncertainty of "electrocution." A man's ability to withstand the effects of a waterfall depends similarly upon the strength of the man and the point of application of the water's force.

Brahman Punishment.

The Indian papers report that some time since, in the neighborhood of Fyzabad, a man of the Ahir or cowherd caste was carrying a young calf home on his shoulders, when by some accident it slipped down and broke its neck. The Brahmans declared him to be outcast and sentenced him to the severest form of Hindu excommunication for six months. They further told him that he could not have committed a greater sin than causing the death of a cow, but, taking into consideration that he was an uneducated man, they had dealt very leniently with him. During the period of excommunication he was ordered to lead a life of mendicancy, and, with a rope around his neck and a portion of the calf's tail on his shoulders, he was to perform pilgrimages to different Hindu shrines. The members of his family were forbidden to supply him with either shelter or food under a penalty of undergoing similar excommunication. The Ahir recently returned to his village, but until the purification ceremonies are over he must live in a temporary grass-thatched house which has been erected for his residence. It remains for a man of one of the lowest and most degraded castes to purify him. A barber, after shaving the delinquent and paring the nails of his hands and toes, will make over the hair and nails to the low caste attendant, who will burn them and also set fire to the hut. After this the Ahir, will take a plunge into the river Sarju and come out purified. But his troubles are even then by no means at an end. After he has feasted 50 Brahmans and 100 of his brethren he will be re-admitted into caste fellowship.

A BRIDGE OF SALT.

A Curiosity Partly Natural and Partly Artificial Found in Death Valley.

The natural wonders of Death Valley have probably been more minutely and extensively described by professional writers than any other spot they ever saw, but one wonder there has in some way escaped these untraveled scribes. In 1883 some borax works were built on the east side of the valley, a couple of miles or so above the Furnace Creek Canon. The road thence to the railroad led down the east side of the valley for several miles, and then had to cross over to the west side, because no drinking water can be had on the east side below Furnace Creek. Moreover, the land on the west side lies much better for a road. But how to get the wagons across the valley was the problem. From end to end the centre of the valley is one long salt marsh, and in most places it is so soft and wet that even a man would need snow shoes to insure his safety. Elsewhere, however, the ooze has been crusted over. This crust is in places very thin and treacherous, and only in one locality does it seem to be firm. Wherever this crust has been cut through, a thin, slimy salt mud has been found to be of unmeasurable depth—unmeasurable with any line or pole. Dr. C. Hart Merriam's corps of scientists cut through in one place and easily shoved a pole down fifteen feet. There is no guessing how much deeper the slime went.

However, a road must be had, and so the workmen went about over the marsh where the crust seemed to be thickest and sounded it with sledge hammers. They found the crust was a mixture of salt and sand, and eventually a route was decided upon. The road was then to be graded, and probably for the first time in the world a road of the length of this one was graded exclusively with sledge hammers.

Here was a stretch of solid salt some eight miles across. In a sense it was level—there were no hills or valleys. In another sense there was scarcely a level square inch on the whole bed for the salt crust had, probably through the influence of heat from above and of moisture from below, been torn and twisted and thrown up into the most jagged peaks, pyramids and criscrossed ridges imaginable. They were not high—none more than four feet—but there was not level space even for a man's foot between them. Every step made was on a ragged point or edge of some kind. The nearest approach to anything like it was on the ice on Lake Erie where two fields had been jammed together by the wind and held so by the frost. The ragged ice masses were somewhat like these salt masses. They were larger but they were not so sharp or in any way so difficult to cross.

Judging that the crust would contain the weight of the wagons the workmen swung their sledge hammers day after day until they had beaten down these pinnacles into a smooth pathway six feet wide. It was perhaps the most laborious engineering work ever done in this country, for the climate and the location, far from civilized habitations, combined to retard the efforts of the workmen. The roadway, when completed, lied over what may properly be called a naturally formed bridge of salt eight miles long—the only bridge of the kind in the world.

As one enters the easterly end of this road two unmarked graves are seen in the salt crust near the track. They are graves of unknown men who died there from the heat, and, after the fashion of the country, were buried where they fell. They were covered over with pieces of salt broken from the pinnacles near by. The crust was too hard to warrant digging into it. One must travel a long time to find two graves like these, if, indeed two more can be found in the world.

Poison Fish.

In the waters about Japan there is constantly taken a fish called fugu. It is of two kinds, large and small. The former is highly poisonous, and its sale is consequently interdicted; but the latter, if properly prepared for cooking, is safe enough, and has the reputation of being highly palatable. Among the middle and upper classes, however, a prejudice exists against eating fugu in any shape, and since the fish consequently commands a low price in the market, it is consumed in considerable quantities by laboring folks. The coachman of the Russian Legation and his wife dined off these "shosai" fugu on April 19, and apparently the little fish had not been properly cooked, or else they were of exceptionally poisonous character, for by four o'clock in the same afternoon the man was dead, and thirty minutes latter his wife expired. An investigation made by the police showed that the fishmonger had sold his fish as fugu, so that the unfortunate people could not have been in any doubt as to the nature of what they were about to eat, and the necessity of removing a certain portion before cooking.—[British Med. Journal.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

EPITOME OF NEWS GLEANED FROM VARIOUS PARTS OF THE STATE.

THE gravest fears are entertained as to the safety of the Kaufmann Run Water Dam, about six miles above Pottsville. A small break has already occurred and the entire breast may give way at any moment. The inhabitants of St. Clair, Port Carbon, and other places were warned of the impending danger, and about 3000 people are now camped out on the hills. Hundreds of others have taken refuge in Pottsville, which town is not thought to be in any danger. A force of militia is stationed at the dam to give warning immediately the dam gives way and 1000 tents have been asked for for the use of those out on the hills.

WHILE attempting to light a fire with oil Mrs. Henry Sadler, of Greensburg, was fatally burned. Her house took fire and was destroyed.

THE family of John Liner, of Latrobe, were made violently ill by eating canned beef. Two children may die.

A SENSATION was created in court at Media when the Collingdale election officers indicted for violating the election laws declared that they were not sworn in at the time of the primaries.

THE election of officers of the Third Precinct in Upland, at the recent Republican primaries have been arrested on the charge of violating the election laws.

NO lives were lost in the Scranton storm. There was, however, considerable damage to property, the streets of the city being flooded.

JUDGE SADLER, of Carlisle, handed down an opinion requiring the Crescent Pipe Line Company to give bonds to secure the payment of damage to farmers in Cumberland county, through whose lands the pipe line passes. It is the result of several cases tried last week.

DURING the year eighty-seven local farmers institutes were held throughout the State under the direction of the State Board of Agriculture. The average expense of each institute was $75.

MANY Hungarians in the coke regions near Greensburg have been prostrated by the intense heat and several deaths are probable.

CHESTER was thrown into great excitement by the appearance of a leper named John Anderson, who escaped from the Almshouse. He was locked up and taken to the Almshouse, six miles away. Anderson formerly lived in Chester and was a victim of the disease for three or four years.

FIVE young moulders of Erie, while on a spree, were ejected from a freight car by Lorello Newton, a brakeman. Two of the men, Alto Saublein and George VanAllen, were afterward killed by a train. Their companions fired upon the trainmen, fatally wounding Newton.

THE waiters of the Bryn Mawr Hotel struck because of an alleged obnoxious rule. Their places were filled by new men.

AN immense meeting of the members of the Amalgamated Association was held at Holmstead, when the proposed reduction of wages by Carnegie was considered. Many speeches were made by the leaders of the order.

DURING a quarrel in the house of Mrs. Lizzie Wilmore, a South Chester colored woman, Charles Martin, a colored man, fatally shot John Kelley, another negro.

REV. GEORGE E. LIGHT, of Johnstown, has been arrested, charged with assaulting a small child.

THE corner-stone of the First Moravian Church in Easton was laid by Bishop Levering.

THE Wage Committee of the Amalgamated Association at Pittsburg rejected the scale presented by a committee of manufacturers of the Mahoning and Shenango Valleys. The Pittsburg manufacturers' scale was also rejected. The manufacturers are considering the association's scale, but it will not be accepted.

WILLIAM HENRY PAINTON, the murderer of Mrs. Stromberger, was hanged in York.

WILLIAM C. MILLER, the moonshiner, better known as "General Sigel," the murderer of old man Hochstettler, was sentenced at Somerset to ten years in the Penitentiary. His son, Bob, received a sentence of two years.

THE suit against ex State Treasurer Boyer was dismissed at Harrisburg, owing to the non-attendance of ex-State Senator Rutan, owing to illness.

DEPUTY Coroner Stauffer, held an inquest on the body of John Spolak, the Hungarian, supposed to have been murdered near Hazleton by a mob. As no evidence could be secured, a verdict of accidental death was rendered.

THE commencement exercises of Franklin and Marshall College were held in Lancaster.

IN Scranton, Michael Moran was run over by a street car and killed. Two street cars on the Dunmore line collided, injuring Thomas McDonald, Michael Devine, and Mr. McAndrew, a member of the Phil Shermans Rifles. Patrick McAndrew, while marching in a parade was overcome by the heat and died.

THE Ancient Order of Hibernians, State Convention adjourned in Wilkes-Barre. The officers elected are: State delegate, James Jackson, Philadelphia; secretary, Cornelius O'Brien, Philadelphia, treasurer, Patrick Fallon, Pittsburg. Pittsburg was selected as the next place of meeting.

PAUL SHENIER, confined in the county prison at Wilkes-Barre on a charge of making threats, committeed suicide.

JEALOUSLY caused John Fisher, an Ashley miner, to shoot down and kill Andrew Casonic, and to probably fatally injure his wife with an ax.

THE trial of William Kain, George Krambo and Otto Wand, who constituted the election board at the recent Republican primaries in Collingdale, was begun in Media. The men are indicted for conspiracy.

CARNEGIE'S manager has signed 1000 mechanics employed in the Homestead Works. This is considered a severe blow to the Amalgamated Association, which has always been supported by these men. The mechanics declare that the association ill-treated them during the former strike, and they now propose to let the Amalgamated fight its battles alone.

EXERCISE incidental to commencement were held at Swarthmore, Bucknell, Ursinus, Pennsylvania and other colleges.

THE funeral services over the remains of ex-Senator Rutan were held in Allegheny. The interment was at Beaver.

SECRETARY EDGE has issued a report concerning the condition of crops in the State. The yield of wheat promises to be larger than that of last year. Oats, hay and corn have been damaged. The potato crop will be smaller than last year's yield.

THE FLIGHT OF THE "ARMSTRONG" PRIVATEER.

Tell the story to your sons
Of the gallant days of yore!
When the brig of seven guns
Fought the fleet of seven score.
From the set of sun till morn, through the lone September night—
Ninety men against two thousand, and the ninety won the fight
In the harbor of Fayal the Azore.

Three lofty British ships came a-sailing to Fayal;
One was a line-of-battle ship, and two were frigates tall;
Nelson's valiant men of war, brave as Britons ever are,
Manned the guns they served so well at Aboukir and Trafalgar.
Lord Dundonald and his fleet at Jamaica far away
Waited, eager for their coming, fretted sore at their delay.
There was work for men of mettle ere the shameful peace was made.
And the sword was overbalanced in the sordid scales of trade;
There were rebel knaves to swing, there were prisoners to bring
Home in fetters to Old England for the glory of the King!

And the setting of the sun and the ebbing of the tide
Came the great ships one by one, with their portals open wide,
And the cannon frowning down on the castle and the town
And the privateer that lay close inside.
Came the eighteen gun Carnation, and the Rosa, forty-four,
And the triple-decked Plantagenet an admiral's pennon bore;
And the privateer grew smaller as their topmasts towered taller,
And she bent her springs and anchored by the castle on the shore.

Spake the noble Portuguese to the stranger: "Have no fear;
They are neutral waters these, and your ship is sacred here
As if fifty stout armadas stood to shelter you from harm,
For the honor of the Briton will defend you from his arm."
But the privateersman said, "Well we know the Englishmen,
And their faith is written red in the Dartmoor slaughter pen.
Come what fortune God may send, we will fight them to the end,
And the mercy of the sharks may spare us then."

"Seize the pirate where she lies!" cried the English admiral:
"If the Portugese protect her, all the worse for Portugal!"
And four launches at his bidding leaped impatient for the fray,
Speeding shoreward where the Armstrong, grim and dark and ready, lay.
Twice she hailed and gave them warning; but the feeble menace scorning,
On they came in splendid silence, till a cable's length away—
Then the Yankee pivot spoke; Pico's thousand echoes woke;
And four baffled, beaten launches drifted helpless on the bay.

Then the wrath of Lloyd arose till the lion roared again,
And he called out all his launches and he called five hundred men;
And he gave the word "No quarter!" and he sent them forth to smite.
Heaven help the foe before him when the Briton comes in might!
Heaven helped the little Armstrong in her hour of bitter need;
God Almighty nerved the heart and guided well the arm of Reid.
Launches to port and starboard, launches forward and aft,
Fourteen launches together striking the little craft.
They hacked at the boarding-nettings, they swarmed above the rail;
But the Long Tom roared from his pivot and the grape-shot fell like hail;
Pike and pistol and cutlass, and hearts that knew not fear,
Bulwarks of brawn and mettle, guarded the privateer.
And over where fight was fiercest, the form of Reid was seen;
Ever where foes drew nearest, his quick sword fell between.

Once in the deadly strife
The boarders' leader pressed
Forward of all the rest
Challenging life for life;
But ere their blades had crossed,
A dying sailor tossed
His pistol to Reid, and cried,
"Now riddle the lubber's hide!"
But the privateersman laughed, and flung the weapon aside,
And he drove his blade to the hilt, and the foeman gasped and died.
Then the boarders took to their launches laden with hurt and dead,
But little with glory burdened, and out of the battle fled.
Now the tide was at flood again, and the nigh Was almost done,
When the sloop-of-war came up with her odds of two to one,
And she opened fire; but the Armstrong answered her gun for gun,
And the gay Carnation wilted in half an hour of sun.

Then the Armstrong, looking seaward, saw the mighty seventy-four;
With her triple tier of cannon, drawing slowly to the shore.
And the dauntless Captain said: "Take our wounded and our dead,
Bear them tenderly to land, for the Armstrong's days are o'er;
But no foe shall tread her deck, and no flag above it wave—
To the ship that saved our honor we will give a shipman's grave."
So they did as he commanded, and they bore their mates to land
With the figurehead of Armstrong and the good sword in his hand,
Then they turned the Long Tom downward, and they pierced her oakenside,
And they cheered her, and they blessed her, and they sunk her in the tide.

Tell the story to your sons,
When the haughty strangor boasts
Of his mighty ships and guns
And the muster of his hosts.
How the word of God was witnessed in the gallant days of yore
When the twenty fled from one ere the rising of the sun
In the harbor of Fayal the Azore!

—[James Jeffrey Roche, in June Century.

NOT WANTED.

"So you don't want me?" said Jacquelina.

"No," said Grandfather Gordon, "I don't."

The old man sat in the sunshine, smoking a discolored brierwood pipe.

Jacquelina balanced herself on the rail on the porch, swinging one slim, ill-shod foot as she looked hard at her ancestor.

"I wish you'd get off that rail an' set down on the bench like a Christian," abruptly spoke Mr. Gordon.

"Why?" demanded Jacquelina.

"You'll break it down."

Jacquelina broke into a short laugh.

"I'm not so very heavy," said she.

"P'raps not, but that rail is a hundred years old," crisply spoke the old man.

"And if I did break it I could mend it!" rebelliously added the girl.

In answer to this Grandfather Gordon only uttered an inarticulate grunt.

Jacquelina, however, transferred herself to the narrow wooden bench below, a seat which she found not near so comfortable as the perch.

Grandfather Gordon looked at the river meadows, where the men were plowing, and pondered on the crops.

"I don't know where to go," Jacquelina presently observed, in rather a lachrymose tone.

"Go where I did when I was your age," sharply spoke the old man.

"Where was that?"

"To work. Do suthin. Earn your own livin'," answered Grandfather Gordon, with an explosive puff of smoke between every sentence. "I earned mine when I was your age, and now 't I'm old, I don't calculate to keep free hotel for my relations."

"But, grandfather," protested Jacquelina, "how is a woman to earn her living?"

"Lots o'ways," he curtly answered.

"I'm sure I could keep house for you better that old Betsey Poole."

"I'm suited with Betsey."

"And, after all, I'm your grandchild."

"Your father married to suit himself," said old Grandfather Gordon, vindictively crushing a stray spider with his foot. "I dunno's I'm bound to put myself out to suit *his* darter."

"Well," said Jacquelina, with a long sigh, "I dare say I can find something to do in Waxenville. I might turn factory girl, or take a book agency, or even go out to service."

To all of which remarks Grandfather Gorden returned no reply whatsoever.

"Anyhow," said Jacquelina, spurred to sudden desperation, "I suppose I can stay here to-night at least?"

"I—suppose—so," unwillingly acquiesced the old man. "The stage don't leave till to-morrow at six o'clock, an' I s'pose it's too fur fer you to walk to Baker's station."

"What's that tall red brick building off by the mountain side?" Jacquelina suddenly asked.

"County jail," he answered, as briefly.

And then he rose and went sulkily into the house.

"Betsey," he said to his crooked old factotum in the neglected kitchen, "that girl'll have to stay all night. Make up a bed for her in the north chamber."

"Roof leaks," Betsey laconically answered.

"Well, then, in the little corner room."

"That there windy ain't been fixed since last September, Equinoctial blowed it out."

"North-east room, then, with the Chinese pagody wall paper."

"Why, that's the room where the ghost walks," squeaked Betsey.

Grandfather Gordon uttered a muffled exclamation which savored somewhat of profanity.

"There ain't no ghost," said he, "An' if there was, Jacquelina don't know nothin' about it. Fix it up for one night. That'll be all."

"There ain't nothin' for supper," observed Betsey, who was of a parsimonious nature, "except just 'nuff cold pork an' greens for you. I was goin' to make out on mush an' milk."

"Mush an' milk's good enough fer Silas' darter, I guess," responded the old man.

And he went back to the porch and the pipe without further parley.

Jacquelina's place, however, was empty. The brown, clear eyes, the tawny, reddish braids, the cheery, laughing mouth were gone.

Jacquelina, restless with the unrest of youth, had started on a journey of inspection down in the old orchard, where the gnarled trees were garlanded in pink bloom, and a host of tall red lillies swayed to and fro in the May wind.

Next she peeped into the huddle of barns and stables, under the hill, patted the shaggy pony and fed a big-eyed calf with a withered yellow carrot which she picked out of a bin.

"If I were a farmer," said Jacquelina, "I wouldn't let things go to wrack and ruin like this."

With business-like intentness, she reached down a huge old-fashioned pistol from its rusty hooks on the inside of the barn door.

"Trigger bent," she said, to herself. "Barrel all dented in, but I think it could be fixed. Anyhow, the charge ought to be drawn."

Jacquelina's father had been a gunsmith, and she had acquired somewhat of his skill in the craft. She eyed the ancient weapon with scornful amusement.

"You couldn't fire it off if you were to try," thought she.

And suddenly straightening up her slim form, she held the pistol belligerently at arm's length.

"Don't fire! For heaven's sake, don't fire!"

There was a rustling in a mass of dried cornstalks in the corner of the barn.

A hollow-eyed man, dressed in rags that were tied loosely about him with strings, crept out almost at her very feet. The pistol dropped to Jacquelina's side.

"Why, who are you?" she cried.

"Get me something to eat," he said, hoarsely. "I've been a day and a night without food. Who am I? Turn the barrel of that pistol the other way, and I'll tell you. I used to have some nerve once, but its all gone now. Don't fire. I'll surrender! I'm the fellow that escaped from Casanova jail day 'fore yesterday. I'm layin' low until the first alarm's blown over, but I can't starve Get me something to eat for God's sake!"

Jacquelina held tight to the pistol.

"You're sure you're not a burglar?" said she, a little tremulously.

"I'm no burglar," he answered. "It was forgery I was sent up for. Can you help me? Will you?"

"I don't know," said Jacquelina, a great impulse of pity springing up in her heart as she noted the hunger-glaring eyes, the gaunt cheeks, the unshorn beard of the poor fugitive. "What have you done with your prison clothes?"

"Buried 'em in the barn cellar. I found them old overalls and things in the harness closet," he added, piteously.

"I'll try and find you something better," said Jacquelina.

"Stop!" making a grasp at her as she was turning away. "You won't betray me?"

Jacquelina's brown eyes flashed indignation at him.

"What do you take me for?" said she.

And he sank back among the cornstalks, a trifle easier in his mind.

Grandfather Gordon still sat on the porch, smoking, when she returned. Betsey was stirring mush in a kettle.

Both were rather deaf, and Jacquelina easily abstracted a few articles from the milk-room—a yellow pitcher of buttermilk, the stub-end of a loaf of bread, and some dyspeptic-looking odds and ends; and it was easy to take a suit of her old grandfather's ginger-colored, homespun clothes from the press under the stairs and creep silently away.

"It's a good thing I'm going away tomorrow morning," thought Jacquelina. "But the very first money I earn I'll pay Grandfather Gordon for these things—yes, and with interest, too!"

She fed the poor, escaped wretch, and gave him clothes to wear, and ended by sharing with him her financial all. One bright silver dollar she kept; the other she gave to him.

"And now," said she, "mind you take a new start in the world!"

"I'll do my best," said he, eagerly drinking the cool buttermilk, and swallowing the dry bread and leathery ginger cookies in great gulps. "And if everybody 'd been as good to me as you have, I never 'd 'a been where I be now."

"Humph!" muttered old Betsey, "the gal's wus'n a seven-years' famine! Three ginger snaps an' half a squash pie gone, besides what she eat at suppertime! We should be ruined if she stayed here long."

"She's a nice-lookin' gal," said old Grandfather Gordon. "If I wasn't so all-fired poor, I should most like to keep her."

In the middle of the night, Jacquelina, who slept the sleep of youth and health, quite undisturbed by any suspicion of the ghost, was roused by an awful crash, a blinding blaze that seemed to scorch her very eyes.

The old house was struck by lightning. The chimney had settled into a shapeless mass of ruins. Here and there the time-dried side-shingling was ablaze, in spite of the sheets of rain that descended with a rushing sound like the waves of the sea.

Old Betsey, with a patchwork bedquilt wrapped around her, was hobbling away as fast as she could.

"Betsey! Betsey!" screamed Jacquelina from the window. "Where's grandfather?"

"I don't know," croaked the beldame. "D'ye s'pose I'm goin' to stay and be burned to death?"

And it was Jacquelina who groped her way to the old man's room, helped him to dress, explaining the while what had happened, and led him down to the old ice house, the nearest place of shelter, until the storm was over.

Nor were they any too soon. They had scarcely got clear of the old house before the charred beams fell in, and only a framework of fire remained, luridly outlined against the ink-black sky.

With morning light the terrible tempest past; but there lay the smoking heap of ruins where the hundred-year-old Gordon homestead had stood in the red shine of sunset.

"We'll build it up ag'in, Jacquelina—we'll build it up," said the old man, feebly. "It's the place where I was born, and the place where I calculate to die—where I should ha' died last night, Jacquelina, if it hadn't been for you. Where you been my girl? Your shoes are soaked with the wet grass, and you look as white as death."

"Only to the barn," said Jacquelina, "to see if all was right there. The pony is safe, and the little calf and all. Now, grandfather, good by? The stage goes at six, you know, and—"

"Well, let it go!" said Grandfather Gordon. "You ain't goin'. You stood by me when Betsey Poole would 'a left the old man to die like a roasted rat in a trap. You saved my life. D'ye think I'm goin' to let you go now?"

"Oh, grandfather, then—then you want me after all?" sobbed Jacquelina.

"Yes, I do want you. An' I mean to keep you always. I've got more money in the bank than folks know anything about, an' I guess we can build up the old house nice and comfortable, and live there an' be happy, you an' I."

"But grandfather, I must tell you first—"

A full confession was trembling on Jacquelina's lips, when one of the neighbors came running up the hill.

"Heard the news?" said he. "There's been a big landslide down over the railroad at Cooper's Bend, and the express would 'a been wrecked, sure as guns, if it hadn't been signaled with a red silk handkecher tied round a lantern, and the lantern's your old barn light, Squire Gordon! An' the feller that signaled it an' saved all the lives in the train was that runaway chap from Cazanova jail; an', as it happened, the warden hisself was on the train, an' he says it'll be a queer thing if they don't get the governor to sign a pardon for him. For he might 'a took to his heels an' run away; but he got recaptured savin' the express train. An' he saved it, too—yes, he did!"

"From Cazanova jail!" repeated Grandfather Gordon. "What runaway chap?"

And then Jacquelina took fresh courage and told him all the simple story.

"My girl," said he, stroking her red-brown hair, "you done right. You're a good girl, Jacquelina. Ain't there something in the Bible about 'him that is ready to perish?' Yes, Jacquelina, I want you more than ever now."

And so, in the storm of that May night, a new career was opened alike to innocent Jacquelina Gordon and the guilty wretch who had been condemned to Casanova jail for forgery.

Truly there was yet a place in the world for them. They were both "wanted."—[Saturday Night.

A FRENCH TELEGRAPH STORY.

How a Young Girl Outwitted the Germans During the Franco-German War.

In the Franco-German war of 1870 the Uhlans played havoc with the French telegraph wires, says the Pall Mall Budget. On arriving at a village they would ride up to the telegraph office, cut off the connections, and carry off the apparatus, or else employ it to deceive the enemy. They were outwitted, however, on one occasion, and by a woman. Mlle. Juliette Dodu, a girl of 18, was director of the telegraph station at Pithiviers, where she lived with her mother when the Prussians entered the town. They took possession of the station, and turning out the two women confined them to their dwelling on a high floor. It happened that the wire from the office, in running to the pole on the roof, passed by the door of the girl's room, and she contrived the idea of tapping the Prussian messages. She had contrived to keep the telegraph instrument, and by means of a connection with the wire was able to carry out her purpose. Important telegrams of the enemy were thus obtained and secretly communicated to the subprefect of the town, who conveyed them across the Prussian lines to the French commander.

Mlle. Dodu and her mother were both arrested and proofs of their guilt were soon discovered. They were brought before a court martial and speedily condemned to death, but the sentence had to be confirmed by the commander of the corps d'armee, Prince Frederick Charles, who, having spoken with Mlle. Dodu on several occasions, desired her to be produced. He inquired her motive in committing so grave a breach of what is called the "laws of war." The girl replied: "Je suis Francaise" (I am a Frenchwoman). The prince confirmed the sentence, but happily, before it was executed the news of the armistice arrived and saved her life. In 1878 this telegraphic heroine was in charge of the postoffice at Montreuil, near Vinconnes, and on Aug. 18 she was decorated with the Legion of Honor by Marshal McMahon, president of the republic.

AROUND THE HOUSE.

Housewives who are troubled with salt becoming damp and caking in the castors in this humid weather should mix a little corn starch with it.

Unsightly marks caused by the dripping of water in marble basins or water-closet bowls may be removed by rubbing with a cloth or old tooth brush dipped in pulverized chalk or ammonia.

There is nothing more useful about a kitchen than sal-soda. It will, dissolved in a little water, remove grease from anything, and there is nothing like it for cleaning an iron sink. It is also the very best thing for cleaning hair brushes, which, by the way, should be cleaned much more frequently than they are.

A very simple way of preventing moths from laying their eggs in a bureau is to uncork a bottle of chloroform a few minutes in each drawer; or, better still, drop a few drops of the liquid in the drawer itself. If a garment is properly brushed and well wrapped in a newspaper, moths will never go near it as they seem to have a great dislike to the press. Speaking of predatory insects, however, the little black cricket is more destructive to clothes in the summer than is the moth itself; moreover, he eats anything and everything, and as he attacks one's every-day working apparel it is impossible to drive him away with powders and bad smells.

A Thief in Calf-skin.

Bill Dampmann, a miner operating on Sabe Creek, in Idaho County, Idaho, missed a great deal of rich amalgam from his sluice boxes. He watched for the thief, and night after night slept near the sluice; but without avail. He often saw a calf nibbling the grass near the boxes, and drinking the muddy water that trickled over the riffles, but he paid no attention to it. The thefts of amalgam continued, and one night last week, when the calf appeared, the miner in sheer wantonness, fired a charge of buckshot at its flanks. The supposed animal uttered a cry, rose upon its hind legs, staggered and fell. It proved to be a young woman who had been living on a neighboring ranch disguised as a man. William sent thirty miles for a surgeon, but the girl bled to death before he arrived.—[New York Witness.

Rabbits to Reap the Oat Crop.

A syndicate of Blakely (Ga.) gentlemen is forming for the purpose of reaping the oat crop around Blakely. The long drought on this crop has made it grow extremely low, too low, in fact, to be cut in the ordinary manner. Some enterprising genius has suggested the idea of tying reap hooks to the tails of rabbits, then turning them loose in the oat fields. At first this idea seemed impracticable, on account of the bouncing motion of these animals when running; but by an ingenious appliance devised by Messrs. Buchannon & Ifish this willall be obviated and the hooks will cut smoothly and the rabbits be made to run in a uniform circle or straight line as desired. The plan promises grand results, though we are opposed to it on purely personal grounds.—[Atlanta Constitution.

A stove that has become rusted from disuse will be restored by rubbing it thoroughly with lard. Stovepipes may also be preserved the same way.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Rare Airs—An Improving Process—Told Him Why—How to be Happy Though Married—Etc., Etc.

RARE AIRS.

"Oh! what is so rare as a day in June?"
Asked a poet whose harp now is dumb;
Well, the trembling notes of a soulful tune
That our grandfathers used to hum,
As they lallygagged in the light of the moon,
And nothing could drag them from
The side of the girls with whom they'd spoon.

—[New York Journal.

AN IMPROVING PROCESS.

"A day is something like a horse in one respect,' said McCorkle, meditatively.

"What respect is that?" asked McCrackle.

"Each has to go through the breaking process before it is of much use."

TOLD HIM WHY.

Mr. Nicefello (cautiously)—Why are you so cold and distant?

Sweet girl (quietly)—The fire has gone out, and the sofa is too heavy for me to move up to your chair.—[New York Weekly.

HOW TO BE HAPPY THOUGH MARRIED.

"This is angel cake," said the young husband to the young wife as he ate of the first cake she had made for him.

"No," she said, "it is a common raisin cake."

"I know better," he returned, "it is angel cake."

"What makes you so positive?"

"Because an angel made it."—[New York Press.

THE BOY FELT SAFE.

Father, to youthful son—Now, look here, my laddie, if you ever do that again I'll make you smart for it.

Son—You can't do it. Teacher says I was born stupid and no power on earth can make me smart.

A DISCOVERY MADE TOO LATE.

Wife—Did you expect to marry an an angel when you married me?

Husband—I did.

Wife—Well, I knew I wasn't one.

Husband—Yes, but I didn't.

A SAFE BUSINESS.

"Turned burglar, did he?"

"He did."

"Was he ever caught?"

"No, he was a safe burglar."

TRUTH IN A JOKE.

The humorist's little daughter complained that something had happened to the little express wagon that she was drawing up and down the walk. The humorist found that the tongue was out of place. He fixed it.

"What are you doing there?" a friend asked.

"I am regulating the tongue of the little one's wagon," was the reply.

"Do you find it difficult?"

"Not so difficult as it would be to regulate the waggin' of the little one's tongue."—[New York Press.

A NATURAL CONSEQUENCE.

"Now," said the physician, "you will have to eat plain food and not stay out late at night."

"Yes," replied the patient, "that is what I have been thinking ever since you sent in your bill."—[Judge.

WHY THE SALE FELL THROUGH.

Customer (at bird store)—You can vouch for this parrot, I presume?

Dealer—I think I can, ma'am. He lived for nearly six years in a Boston family.

Parrot—Hooray fur John L. Sullivan! He's the duck for my money!—[Chicago Tribune.

NO USE FOR TONIC.

"I've been taking nerve tonic," said Willie Wishington, "and it has worked first rate, don't you know."

"Indeed."

"Yes. I called on Miss Bankins last night, and the first thing her fahthah said to me was: 'Well, young man, I like your nerve.'"—[Washington Star.

SOWING AND REAPING.

"Is young Goit still sowing his wild oats."

"No, he is now reaping the crop."

"How do you make that out?"

"I saw him yesterday make several unsuccessful attempts to borrow a dollar."

SOME DIFFERENCE.

Druggist—There you are, sir. One twenty-five.

Customer—Excuse me, but I'm in the trade,

Druggist—Oh, I beg pardon. Ten cents.

WHO HE IS.

When one talks of hereditaments, misprisions, and indentures,
Of chattels and of mortgages, of choses and debentures,
Of assumpsit, debt, and covenant, of trespass and attainders,
Of writs of habeas corpus, of reversions and remainders,
Of attaching and conveyancing, of signing and indorsing,
Of femmes, both sole and covert, separating and divorcing,
Of words of twenty letters, which you'd think would break his jaw,
You will then know that the fellow's just begun to study law.

—[Life.

HE COULD SEE.

"I can't for the life of me see what you find in Miss Flypp to admire," said Mrs. Bloobumper to her son. "She neither sings nor plays the piano."

"What more could I desire?" said young Bloobumper.

APPRECIATIVE.

Sweet Little Girl (singing)—I want to be an angel.

Mr. Nicefello—Have patience. You'll grow.—[Street & Smith's Good News.

THE HOUSE WAS SAFE.

Mrs. Tomdik—Are you not afraid with Mr. Hojack away so much?

Mrs. Hojack—O, not at all. The policeman on this beat is engaged to my cook.—[Detroit Free Press.

STRAIGHT TO THE MARK.

Daughter (forcibly)—I wouldn't marry the best man in the world if he were addicted to strong drink.

Mother (gently)—If he were, my dear, he would not be the best man in the world.—[Detroit Free Press.

CHANGE IN THE WEATHER.

Mrs. Spinks—Where is the money you have been saving up for a rainy day?

Mr. Spinks—In the Neverbreak Savings Bank.

Mrs. Spinks—Well, give me a check for some of it. I want a new waterproof.—[New York Weekly.

APPLICATION.

Dr. Emdee—The best thing for a stomachake is mustard, and you can apply it yourself, as you like.

Hicks—By George, I'll do that the minute I get home; I'll put it on a sandwich.—[New York Herald.

EVIDENTLY IN THE BLOOD.

"Gayboy was evidently born with a hereditary predisposition to get tight."

"Think so?"

"Yes, he used to drink hard."

"I know, but he gave that up."

"Yes, and everybody thought him cured."

"He is, isn't he?"

"He was telling me last night that he was intoxicated with a girl."—[New York Press.

ELEVATION DESIRABLE.

Lady (with high hat)—I beg your pardon, but I forgot my opera glasses. Would you kindly lend me yours just a moment?

Tyrant Man (in seat behind)—Very sorry, madam, but I need it to sit on.—[New York Weekly.

OPERATIC-ASTRONOMIC.

I paid five dollars to see the star,
But many's the slip 'twixt the cup and the lips—
I sat behind a theatre hat,
I saw no star—'twas a total eclipse!

—[Frank Leslie's.

WELL SAID.

"When the girl is shy and offish,' said Cleangone, "courtship is mighty hard work."

"It may be," said Getthere, "but it is a kind of work that a man generally puts his heart into."

EXCUSE FOR BAD ROADS.

Bicyclist (in disgust)—Why do you have such abominable roads in this section?"

Farmer—Well, you see, we're afraid if we made 'em any better you bicycle fellers will be usin' 'em.—[Good News.

ACCOUNTED FOR.

"We're about five minutes late this morning," said the passenger.

"No, sir," said the conductor. "You forget that you are on the long car of a very long train."—[Harper's Bazar.

LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM.

"I have come to the conclusion that you are a paradox, Miss Loverly," said the youth, addressing the fair maiden.

"A paradox! How do you make that out?"

"You are the gentlest and most amiable young lady in the world."

"Well?"

"And yet you always look killing."—[New York Press.

THE WRONG ANSWER.

"Ma, what is thia coal pool I read about in the papers?" asked little Johnny.

"I'm sure I don't know," was the reply, "unless it is where the miners go in swimming."—[Texas Siftings."

SOUVENIRS.

She—It is positively shocking how many rings that St. Louis girl wears at one time.

He—You must remember she's been engaged eleven times.—[Frank Leslie's.

THE DIFFERENCE.

"Your practice will kill you," said the doctor to the young woman suffering from too much piano playing.

"That's all right," she responded spitefully, "yours kills other people."—[Detroit Free Press.

NEVER IN A PROPER CONDITION.

"Captain," said Mrs. Trotter to the commander of an ocean steamer, "have you ever seen the sea serpent?"

"No, madam," replied the old sea dog. "I don't drink."

OUT OF SIGHT.

Miss Blossom—I didn't see you at the Barclay ball.

Miss Budd—It was probably because I was surrounded by men all the time.

TEMPORARILY.

He—Will you be mine?

She—Yes, until we are married. Then you will be mine.

POPULAR SCIENCE NOTES.

A new method of impregnating logs with zinc chloride in order to preserve them is now in use in Austria, being known as the Pfister process. The timber is impregnated in the forest as soon as possible after it is felled.

It is said that an excellent cure for lameness in horses is to put them into a swimming tank. In swimming the horse takes the same or even more violent exercise than he would trotting on the track, while there can be no injury to feet or limbs.

According to Lord Rayleigh, if the heat engines of the future are at all analagous to our present steam engines, either the water, as the substance first heated, will be replaced by a fluid of less inherent volatility, or else the volatility of the water will be restrained by the addition to it of some body held in solution.

With the object of avoiding the difficulty experienced in photography of obtaining a distinct foreground and background at the same time, a leading French photographer fits his camera with two shutters, one for the foreground and the other for the background, giving that for the former a greater and variable degree of opening.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JUNE 30.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce that Samuel Decker, of Walker township, is a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that C. A. Faulkner, of Philipsburg Borough, is a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

PROTHONOTARY.

We are authorized to announce that David R. Foreman, of Potter township, is a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that Charles R. Kurtz, of Centre Hall borough, is a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that M. I. Gardiner, of Bellefonte, formerly of Howard, is a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

ASSEMBLY.

We are authorized to announce that James Schofield, of Bellefonte Borough, is a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that Dr. Philip S. Fisher, of Zion, is a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that John T. McCormick, of Ferguson township, is a candidate for Legislature, subject to the desicion of the Democratic County Convention.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

We are authorized to announce that William J. Singer, of Bellefonte Borough, is a candidate for District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that John M. Keichline, of Bellefonte Borough, is a candidate for District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

SPRING MILLS.

The Southern Precinct of Gregg Divided, Other Interesting News.

Mrs. C. P. Long is visiting friends at Howard.

No serious damage was done here by the late heavy rains.

Farmers are ready for haying; they have the grass cut and are now waiting for the sun to shine.

Mr. Elias Fetterolf together with his daughters Mrs. G. B. Crawford, Mrs. J. K. Bitner, and Mrs. C. A. Krape, left for Selinsgrove to attend the wedding of his son, Rev. R. F. Fetterolf.

On the 29th and 30th of July Centre Castle, No. 169, K. G. E., will hold a Harvest Home festival, up at the town hall. All the neighboring Castles together with the public generally are invited. A band has been secured for the occasion and a good time is anticipated. Refreshments can be secured on the ground. As the eagle here does not often flap his wings or ruffle up his feathers, it will undoubtedly be of interest for lovers of fun to attend.

A number of our citizens went to Bellefonte on Monday with a petition praying the court to divide the Southern precinct of Gregg township into two precincts. After hearing some of the members of the delegation, Judge Furst granted the division as set forth in the petition. The new voting place will be in the public house of D. H. Ruhl, and will have the following election officers: Judge of election, J. W. Shook; Inspectors, W. Goodhart, and Wm. S. Musser; C. F. Ripka has been appointed registration assessor.

THE THIRD AND FOURTH PARTIES.

The Prohibitionists will hold their National Convention at Cincinnati on Wednesday. The number of delegates is 1,140. This is one delegate at Cincinnati for every 215 votes cast for Fish four years ago, so that it will be seen that the Convention is representative to a degree not usual.

The fourth party, the People's party, meets at Omaha one week from today, on Independence Day, to make nominations for President and Vice-President. The principles and demands of this organization were declared with sufficient distinctness at the St. Louis conference held on Washington's Birthday. These are: First, the Sub-Treasury plan of the Farmers' Alliance; secondly free and unlimited coinage of silver; thirdly, the increase of the circulating medium to not less than $50 per capita; fourthly, a graduated income tax; fifthly, postal savings banks, Government ownership of all the railroads, and Government telegraphs and telephones; sixthly, the resumption by the Federal Government of all lands held by railroads under land grants, and the reclamation by the Government of all lands now owned by aliens; and, seventhly, the issue of legal tender notes to pay to all Union soldiers and their heirs the difference between the gold value of the depreciated currency in which the soldiers were paid during the war, and its full face value in gold.

Boys knee pants, 25 cts to $1.00.

Dress ginghams, 6¼, 7, 7½, 8, 10, 12, 15, 20, 25 and 30 cts.

Light, drab, tans, browns and all the new shades in Bedford Cords from 30 to 75 and 100 cts.

LYON & Co.

——Potatoes wanted at once.—C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

COBURN.

Interesting Items as Given by our Coburn Correspondent.

Farmers have now commenced making hay, of which there will be a bountiful crop, but the rain has retarded the making of it the last few days. Ta-ra-rah-boom-the-hay.

The Aaronsburg Lutheran charge has voted Rev. Wolf, its pastor, a vacation. He accordingly on Monday left for Adams county, accompanied by his estimable wife, where they will spend several weeks among friends at the old homestead.

On Monday afternoon the mail train going east, killed a cow belonging to Henry Snavely. This is the second cow killed in that way in a short time.

On Saturday evening a large number of people gathered at the home of T. W. Hosterman, P. M., at this place to participate in a party given in honor of the 21st anniversary of the birth of his son Luther, who was the recipient of a large number of costly presents, given to him by his numerous friends. After a sumptuous repast the guests indulged in a number of plays, and music, and returned to their homes just in time to prevent breaking the Sabbath, all being well pleased with the evening's festivities. But whisper it softly ye winds, some uninvited guest stole the cakes. It was probably those two fellows who had no invitation, and had to wait on their best girls until after eleven o'clock.

E. H. Auman is now keeping books for Luther Guisewite. The man with the longest pole knocks down the persimmon every time.

Miss Kate Garthoff, of Bellefonte, is spending a few days with her brother, J. F. Garthoff and family. She had been on the sick list for a few weeks prior, and came down here to recuperate.

Elmer Cooney, of Altoona, Pa., came home on Saturday to spend a few days with his family and parents. He reports Altoona booming at present.

Luther Guisewite had a serious mishap the other evening. He was piling some bark on the roof of his coal shed presumably to keep the roof dry, when his footing gave way and he found about five feet six inches of himself lying on the bosom of mother earth. He now sports a few scratches on his hands, and a badly swollen and bruised face.

Pronounced Hopeless, Yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd, of Groton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my Lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all, eight bottles; it has cured me, and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drugstore, regular size, 50c. and $1.00.

HIGHER TAXES, LOWER WAGES.

While Mr. Carnegie is enjoying the peaceful beauties of Cowarth Park and his partner, Mr. Phipps, is making himself at home in Lord Lytton's famous palace of Knebworth, their great iron works near Pittsburg have been put in condition to stand a siege and the battle is on between the Carnegie Steel Company and the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers of the United States.

The contest over the proposed reduction in the scale of wages will be watched with rather more than the usual degree of interest, not only because of the great importance of the works at Homestead and the prominence of the head of the firm, but especially because it is the first extensive contest of the kind that has been made since the enactment of the McKinley tariff. This measure was ostensibly designed to promote an increase of workmen's wages, not their reduction.

The following item, clipped from the Ft. Madison (Iowa,) *Democrat*, contains information well worth remembering: Mr. John Roth, of this city, who met with an accident a few days ago, spraining and bruising his leg and arm quite severely, was cured by one 50 cent bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm." This remedy is without an equal for sprains and bruises and should have a place in every household. For sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

Select School.

The Spring Mills Academy, will open, Monday, July 25th, 1892, to continue six weeks. Those wishing to attend will please notify me as soon as possible, as the number of pupils will be limited.

D. M. WOLF.

Married.

At the home of the bride, by Rev. J. J. Lohr, June 22nd, 1892, Mr. George F. Woodward Mark, of Penn Hall, Centre county, and Miss Kate M. Frain, of Abdera, Pa.

——It is a positive fact that you can buy the best goods for the least money at the Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte.

THE OPENING OF THE SEASON.

The Pennsylvania Railroad's Twelve-Day Excursions to the Shore.

The extraordinary success of the series of Pennsylvania Railroad excursions to the New Jersey Coast for several years back demonstrates the enormous popularity of these trips. Last year the success was unprecedented. For the season of 1892 the very best dates have been selected and every detail to promote the comfort and pleasure of the excursionist will be added. The dates are July 7th and 21st, August 4th and 18th, 1892. These dates cover the time when sea bathing is the finest, fishing is in its prime, and all manner of seaside attractions in the best form for thorough enjoyment. One who misses the opportunity of taking one of the series gives up a delightful experience of the summer.

The tickets include the choicest points on the coast, and are available for Cape May, Atlantic City, Sea Isle City, or Ocean City at the same rate.

The excursion tickets, good for twelve days, are to be sold at a rate of $10.00 from Pittsburg, and at correspondingly low rates from other stations.

A special train of parlor cars and day coaches will leave Pittsburg at 8.50 a. m. for Philadelphia, stopping at all important junction points, where connections will be made with trains from branch lines. Passengers will spend the night in Philadelphia and proceed to the seashore by regular trains of the next day.

Tickets will be sold also from East Liberty, Irwin, Uniontown, Connellsville, Scottdale, Alverton, Greensburg and Johnstown for regular trains leaving Pittsburg 4.30 and 8.10 p. m., with Pullman sleeping cars attached, arriving in Philadelphia next morning, whence passengers will proceed to the seashore by any regular train of that day.

Application for information and tickets should be made to nearest ticket agent, or address T. E. Watt, Passenger Agent Western District, Pittsburg, Pa.

When the Vanderbilt system came into possession of the Beeck Creek railroad, it was said that they would not be satisfied until they had a line across Pennsylvania. This fact will now soon be clearly established. On Tuesday a contract was awarded for the building of thirty miles of the road from the western terminus of the Beeck Creek at Clearfield up Anderson creek. When these thirty miles are built it will complete the connecting link between the Beeck Creek and the Rochester & Pittsburg at DuBois, and thus give the New York Central control of a trunk line through Pennsylvania. The work is to be pushed as rapidly as possible, and it is expected that 3,000 men will be put on the line within the next ten days.

The Beech Creek is having a survey made to build a branch from Philipsburg through Houtzdale to Altoona, and the right of way has been about all secured from Bellefonte to Mill Hall for the completion of the Bellefonte Central, which will be an adjunct to the Beech Creek and an important feeder thereof.

A Full Equipment.

The REPORTER office received a full and fine equipment of job type of the latest styles and designs, for the execution of all kinds of job work. All old type has been thrown out and their places supplied with new, and we now have a modernly equipped office. Work will be executed with neatness and dispatch. We carry in stock a fine line of wedding invitations, wedding envelopes, cards, letter and note heads, etc., etc., and guarantee our work to be strictly first class,—if in need of anything enumerated give us a call, and we will gladly quote prices.

Mr. Cleveland's election will mean lower taxes and relief to the people, with an economical administration of the Government. Mr. Harrison's will mean a still further advance towards the ideal of the McKinley bill—the taxation of the people for the enrichment of a favored class, the embarrassment of trade and the aggrandizement of monopolies.

Mr. Cleveland's election will mean an end of bounties. Mr. Harrison's will mean their enlargement.

Mr. Clevelan's success will mean free elections. Mr. Harrison's will mean Force bill.

Mr. Cleveland's election will mean an end of squandering. Mr. Harrison's will inaugurate a new era of still greater extravagance.

Mr. Cleveland's election will mean government in the interest of the people. Mr. Harrison's will mean government in the interest of the plutocracy.

——For myself—temporarily in a place of influence in this country—and much more for the great body of citizenship, I express the desire of Americans for peace with the whole world.—*Pres. Harrison.*

Then why the dickens do you want to have the Force bill passed to pick a quarrel with the south?

——The REPORTER at $1.50 is the cheapest paper in the county. Subscribeand get in the swim.

Men's working pants, strong and tough, $1.00. LYON & Co.

JUST IN.

:: NEW LOT ::

—OF—

MEN'S ALL WOOL SUITS

—AT—

$10.00.

FAUBLE'S.

BELLEFONTE, - - - - PA.

Consumption Cured

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

26marly

BARK WANTED.—THE UNDERSIGNED will pay market price in cash for Rock Oak, or Hemlock bark at their tannery, or on cars, at points of shipping. Please call on or address them at their office

LEAS, McVITTY & GREENE,
Lewistown, Pa.

apr14-8t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Sarah Tressler, dec'd., of Harris township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. J. J. TRESSLER,
Oak Hall.
JOHN DAUBERMAN,
Centre Hall.
Administrators.

June23-6t

Hon. W. V. Lucas, Ex-State Auditor of Iowa, says: "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family and have no hesitation in saying it is an excellent remedy. I believe all that is claimed for it. Persons afflicted by a cough or cold will find it a friend." There is no danger from whooping cough when this remedy is freely given. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

A Great Sticker.

There are pastes and pastes, but the number of those that stick compared to the number that do not is insignificant. The following recipe is for a paste that is asserted will stick to almost anything: Take three parts of alum, five parts of gum arabic and sixteen parts of wheat flour. Dissolve the gum arabic in two quarts of warm water. When cold stir in the wheat flour and add the sugar of lead and the alum, both of which, by the way, must be first dissolved in warm water. Cook the mixture until it shows signs of boiling. When cool the paste is ready for use.—Ex.

——Potatoes wanted. Highest price paid for same.—C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

Boys suits, 1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75 and 2.00.

Boys finer suits, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00 and 500. LYON & Co.

——At Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, all the latest styles in foot wear are kept in stock and at prices lower than elsewhere.

APPEALS FOR 1892.—TRIENNIAL ASSESSment.—Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners of Centre county will meet the taxpayers at the following times and places, for the purpose of hearing and determining appeals for the Tri-ennial assessment of 1892. The time for hearing appeal will be between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 4 p. m., except when otherwise noted:

Miles township, Wednesday, June 22, at the election house, Rebersburg.

Haines and Penn townships and Millheim boro, Thursday, June 23, at the election house, Millheim.

Gregg and Potter townships and Centre Hall boro, Friday, June 24, at the election house, Centre Hall.

Spring and Benner townships, Saturday, June 25, at the Commissioners office, Bellefonte.

Harris and College townships, Monday, June 27, at the election house, Lemont.

Ferguson township, Tuesday, June 28, at the election house, Pine Grove Mills.

Half Moon and Patton townships, Wednesday, June 29, at the white school house, in Half Moon twp., near Capt. John S. Hunter's.

Taylor and Worth townships, Thursday, June 30, at the election house, Port Matilda.

Huston and Union townships and Unionville boro, Friday, July 1, at the election house, Unionville.

Boggs township and Milesburg boro, Saturday, July 2, at the election house Central City.

Walker and Marion townships, Tuesday, July 5, at the election house Hublersburg.

Liberty, Curtin and Howard townships and Howard boro, Wednesday, July 6 at the election house, Howard boro

Snow Shoe and Burnside townships, Thursday, July 7, at the election house, Snow Shoe.

Rush township and Philipsburg boro, Friday, July 8, at Public Hall, Philipsburg.

Bellefonte boro, Monday, July 11, at the Commissioners office, Bellefonte.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given to the assessors of the several districts, that they be present with the board of commissioners, on the day of said appeal, in their respective districts as well as all persons who may feel agrrieved. Assessors will please bring all books and papers they have to the appeal.

GEO. L. GOODHART,
T. F. ADAMS,
Attest, J. B. STROHM. } Coms.
ROBT. F. HUNTER, Clerk,
Com's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., May 28, 1892.

BUFFALO VALLEY FARM AT PUBLIC SALE.

o—Also Steam Forge at Lewisburg.—o

Pursuant to an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Union Co., the undersigned Assignee in trust for the benefit of the creditors of James P. Frederick, will expose to sale by public outcry, the following property, on

o——o THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1892, o——o

at the farm building, ½ mile west of Lochiel Hotel, that

o——o SPLENDID MANSION FARM, o——o

in the very heart of Buffalo Valley, on the turnpike between Vicksburg and Lochiel, or Biehl's Station, adjoining lands of Jas. Biehl, Cyrus Dreisbach, Andrew Ruhl, Jas. Slear and Rishel's heirs, containing 101 Acres and 45 Perches, on which are a Brick Mansion, Bank Barn, Sheds, &c., Hall Wind Mill for water pumping, never-failing Well, First-class Orchard. The land is of the highest quality and needs to be seen to be appreciated.

This is a rare opportunity to buy the best land in the best neighborhood at the fairest price.

ALSO, at the same time and place, the undersigned and Samuel Dunkel will expose at public sale the

LEWISBURG STEAM FORGE WORKS AND FRANCHISES,

being the complete Steam Forge erected on 5 lots of ground in Purdy & Shipman's Addition to Lewisburg, Main Building 120x72 Annex, 30x24 also Office Building, 2 latest improved Bennent & Miles Hammers, Two Tubular Boilers, 100 H. P. 50 H. P. Engine, 2 Cranes, Complete Telegraphs, No. 14 Buffalo Blower, 2 Large Heating Furnaces, Double Header Cut-off, 22-Foot Lathe, Centering and Emery Machines, Full Set Fairbanks' Scales, R. R. and Wagon Scales, Full Set Tools and Dies, &c., for all manner of work. Flowing water and connections with Borough system and siding of Penn'a and Phila. & Reading Railroads at the buildings.

Sale to begin at 1 o'clock P. M. sharp.

TERMS.—20 per cent. at sale; 30 per cent. Sept 19th, 1892, and balance April 1st, 1893.

Centre Co. people can return home same day, leaving Biehl Station at 2:30 p. m.

JOHN W. FREDERICK,
Assignee.

For information address J. T. BAKER, Att'y, Lewisburg, Pa.

Centre Hall - Mills -

All grades of Roller flour constantly onhand, at wholesale to dealers and at retail.

All grades of Chop.

Granulated Corn Meal of the finest grades.

Bran, fine and coarse.

Coal, always on hand, Hard, Soft and Woodland, all sizes.

All kinds of grain wanted and cash paid for same at highest market prices.

Terms, for Flour, Feed and Coal, strictly cash.

KURTZ & SON.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES. TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY and HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. { CIVIL ENGINEERING, / ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; / MECHANICAL ENGINEERING; } These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE and SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
9. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
   MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT. Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Fall term opens Sept. 14, 1892. Examinations for admission June 16, and Sept. 13. Commencement week June 12-15, 1892. For Catalogue or other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest.,
State College, Centre Co., Pa

VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned will offer at private sale the valuable farm in Georges Valley, near Spring Mills, containing

—— 100 ACRES, ——

more or less, 90 acres of which is cleared and in excellent state of cultivation, the balance in good timber land. The buildings consist of a new

o——o 2-STORY DWELLING HOUSE o——o

9 rooms, Wash house, etc., good bank barn and other outbuildings. All buildings except barn are newly erected, and the barn is in very good condition. The farm is in a convenient and desirable location, being located near railroad, postoffice, churches schools, etc., and is an excellent opportunity for an investment. Also

100 ACRES OF MOUMTAIN TIMBER LAND.

will be offered in connection with this farm or separate. Apply to or address

G. R. DECKER,
feb25-3m Spring Mills.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

THE PLATFORM.

The Chicago platform, as adopted, is sound and able but too long.

The attempt to go back eight years for tariff doctrine, with the McKinley tariff square before us as the issue, was an incomprehensible blunder. Fortunately the sentiment of the convention, representing the aggressive and determined Democratic sentiment of the country, as shown in the elections of 1890 and 1891, was against the attempted straddle. Mr. Neal's substitute, which was adopted, has the right ring. It saved the convention from practically throwing away the issue of two contests, and upon which success mainly depends in the present one.

The exposure of sham reciprocity and the denunciation of trade fitly supplement the tariff plank.

The silver plank will commend itself to conservative men. It denounces the Sherman act as "fraught with possibilities of danger in the future which should make all of its supporters as well as its author anxious for its speedy repeal." The Democratic party thus indorses the position taken by Senator Sherman himself in a rational moment and when he was not moved by the partisan considerations which caused him to vote for the act.

It further insists that all dollars shall be of equal "intrinsic and exchangeable value," and sets its foot upon the effort to make the United States a silver monometallic power by the assertion that, if necessary, the relations of the two metals shall be "adjusted through international agreement or by such safeguards of legislation as shall insure the maintenance" of their parity.

One of the best statements of the evils of free and unlimited silver coinage that has appeared in any political platform is contained in the concluding sentence of this plank, which is as follows:

We insist upon this policy as especially necessary for the protection of the farmers and laboring classes, the first and most defenseless victims of unstable money and a fluctuating currency.

The needs of the agricultural regions for larger banking facilities are recognized by the plank in favor of the repeal of the 10 per cent tax on State bank issues.

The challenge of the Republican Convention on the Force bill is met by an earnest and patriotic declaration against this revolutionary and undemocratic scheme, which will emphasize the issue greatly to Democratic advantage in the campaign, especially at the South.

The civil-service reform plank is in marked contrast with the four lines of perfunctory reference in the Republican platform. The Tilden declaration of 1876 that "public office is a public trust" is reiterated, together with the reaffirmation of the splendid reform doctrine of that platform, and a scathing arraignment of the scandalous misuse of Federal power which secured the nomination of Harrison.

The common-school plank will prove important at the West, and the miscellaneous sections contain many subjects which will bear reference to hereafter.

Five weeks from next Saturday the delegates to the county convention will be chosen and the following Tuesday the convention meets. From the fact that the offices for which candidates will then be chosen are especially important it is incumbent on every loyal Democrat to exercise his suffrage prerogative and lend his own efforts to bring about the nomination of the best men for the several offices. The time has come in this country when voters are no longer dependent upon demagogues and curbstone politicians to dictate to them how and for whom they shall vote. In consequence of this regime business capacity and intellectual worth have been placed at a premium and we today find in our public servants men well fitted for the trusts and responsibilities invested in them. In time not long past it seemed that for several of the county offices it was the aim and subject of diligent search to place in nomination the most conspicuously ignorant and incapable men to be found in the community. Brains and fitness were entirely ignored and subordinated to a false conception of honesty.

There is nothing that creates treachery by subordinates in the administration of public affairs so much as ignorance in those placed in executive responsibility.

Please Take Notice.

Everybody is invited to call at my Carriage shop at Centre Hall, Pa., and inspect my stock of nicely finished buggies, platform spring wagons, road wagons and carts. I use good material in all my work, and you will find my prices reasonable. Repairing a specialty. Ash and Linn lumber taken in exchange for work. Call and examine my work and you will be convinced. Yours Respectfully.

WM. W. BOOB.

Wall Paper.

We carry the largest stock of wall paper in Penns valley. Come and be convinced that you can buy cheaper from us than any other place.

J. S. DAUBERMAN & SON.

Dr. Wolfe's Eloquent Sermon to a Large Audience.

The Newberry College commencement began June 12th, with the baccalaureate sermon by the Rev. E. J. Wolfe, D. D., professor of church history and New Testament exercises in the Lutheran Theological Seminary at Gettysburg, Pa.

The Opera House was occupied by an audience numbering not less than eight hundred persons. A large number of visitors were noticed in the vast assemblage. Although the service did not begin until ten o'clock, the audience began assembling at 9 o'clock.

The morning service was read by President Holland and excellent music was rendered by the choir of the Lutheran church.

Dr. Wolfe announced his text from Psalms lxi, 2: "Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I." It was a Gospel sermon, in simple language, forcible in delivery and able in argument of the three propositions: (1) The universal consciousness of a Divine being; (2) the universal aspiration after God, and (3) the unattainableness of communion with God by human effort alone. The speaker elaborated these propositions in a discourse of fifty minutes and rose to the heights of true eloquence in his masterly arguments. He showed in conclusion that only by believing in prayer could the rock be reached, and that in man's extremity prayer was the most natural impulse of the human heart. We could not go up to the rock, but it would come down to us and lift us up. The sermon was thoroughly appreciated by the large audience and the closest attention was given the gifted speaker. Dr. Wolfe is a writer of great ability. His latest work, "The Lutherans in America," which has had a wide sale, has been published in three different languages. —Charlestown, (S. C.) *News* and *Courier*.

THE PEOPLE ON THE NOMINATION.

Mr. Cleveland's nomination has been received with genuine enthusiasm from one end of the country to the other, says the *World*. There has been a general acclamation of rejoicing on the return to public life of the man who, more than any one else of our time, has inspired the imagination and stimulated the patriotism of those whose ideals are high, and who has done this by faithful and courageous adherence to Democratic principles.

This warm reception of a nomination that had been anticipated for several weeks is a decided contrast to the coldness with which the news of Mr. Harrison's success was received. In the one case the active, earnest and younger men of the party are gratified; in the other they are disappointed. The enthusiasm of the Democratic masses was behind Cleveland as the enthusiasm of the Republicans was behind Blaine. The reason for the contrast is evident.

It is cause for general congratulation that the Republicans themselves, especially their leaders, receive Mr. Cleveland's nomination respectfully, with a full appreciation of his high character and with a deep recognition of his strength.

It was different in 1884 and still more different in 1888.

The Silver Plank Better.

[From the New York Evening Post.]

There can be no question among honest men that the Democratic plank on silver is infinitely better than the Republican. The latter is admitted by the *Tribune* to be capable of meaning free coinage of silver. Senator Teller says it does mean that, and accepts it as satisfactory for that reason. No one can say the same of the Democratic position, which is that "the dollar unit of coinage of both metals must be of equal *intrinsic* and exchangeable value." Those Republican organs in the East which have been dismayed at the "straddle" of their own party on the silver question, and have been comforting themselves with the thought that the Democrats would be guilty of a worse one, will see that word *intrinsic* and at once conclude that free coinage is not an issue.

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the Liver be inactive, you have a Bilious Look, if your stomach be disordered you have a Pinched Look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is the great alterative and Tonic acts directly on these vital organs. Cures Pimples, Blotches, Boils and gives a good complexion. Sold at J. D. Murray's Drugstore, 50c. per bottle.

Easy to Make a Mistake.

Every column of a newspaper contains from twelve to twenty thousand distinct pieces of metal, a displacement of any one of which would cause a blunder or a typographical error. And yet some people lay claim to remarkable smartness if they can discover an error in a newspaper. When some people find a word with a letter misplaced, they are sure that they could spell that word right and go around to the neighbors and tell them that the editor of the paper "spelled a word wrong once."

—THE REPORTER $1.50 per year.

A CURE BLACKING is cheaper at 20 cents a bottle than any other Dressing at 5 cents.

A LITTLE GOES A LONG WAYS

because shoes once blackened with it can be kept clean by washing them with water. People in moderate circumstances find it profitable to buy it at 20c. a bottle, because what they spend for Blacking they save in shoe leather.

It is the cheapest blacking considering its quality, and yet we want to sell it cheaper if it can be done. We will pay

$10,000 Reward

for a recipe that will enable us to make WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING at such a price that a retailer can profitably sell it at 10c. a bottle. This offer is open until Jan. 1st, 1893.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

Old furniture painted with

PIK-RON

(this is the name of the paint), looks like stained and varnished *new furniture*. One coat will do it. A child can apply it. You can change a pine to a walnut, or a cherry to mahogany; there is no limit to your fancies. All retailers sell it.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

Two Bottles Cured Her. V1

CARROLL, Iowa, July, 1889.

I was suffering 10 years from shocks in my head, so much so that at times I didn't expect to recover. I took medicines from many doctors, but did not get any relief until I took Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic. The second dose relieved me and 2 bottles cured me. S. W. PECK.

HARRISVILLE, Pa., March, 1891.

We began using Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for our 14-year-old daughter (who had had epileptic fits since she was 5 years old) over a year ago with but little hope of any good, as we had been so often disappointed in other remedies, but soon after using this medicine she began to get better, and we hope that any and all afflicted with this terrible disease will try your wonderful remedy. I recommend your medicine to every one affected with any *nervous affliction whatever*. H. S. BINGHAM.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

HUMPHREYS'

DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the **sovereign remedies of the World.**

	LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS. CURES.	PRICES.
1	**Fevers,** Congestion, Inflammations	.25
2	**Worms,** Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	**Crying Colic,** or Teething of Infants	.25
4	**Diarrhea,** of Children or Adults	.25
5	**Dysentery,** Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	**Cholera Morbus,** Vomiting	.25
7	**Coughs,** Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	**Neuralgia,** Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	**Headaches,** Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	**Dyspepsia,** Bilious Stomach	.25
11	**Suppressed** or **Painful Periods**	.25
12	**Whites,** too Profuse Periods	.25
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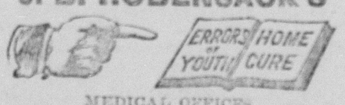
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Time Table, in effect May 22, 1892

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.23 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.20 p. m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.00 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.55 p. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a m Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester

10.17—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.51 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.23 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.50 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m. Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore, 9.00 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.25 p m, Washington 3.25 p m, Baltimore 4.30 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9.23 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia week days.

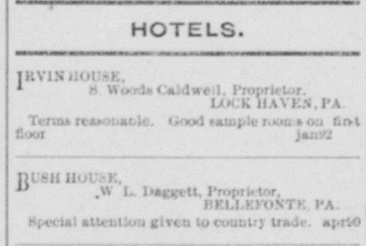
Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.20 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

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Westward. P M	P M	A M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P M.	P M
2 05		5 50	Montandon	9 20		4 55
2 20		6 20	Lewisburg	9 10		4 45
2 30		6 30	Biehl	9 00		4 37
2 37		6 35	Vicksburg	8 53		4 32
2 47		6 45	Mifflinburg	8 43		4 22
3 03		7 00	Millmont	8 27		4 09
3 13		7 08	Glen Iron	8 17		4 02
3 47		7 43	Paddy Mountain	7 43		3 30
3 58	7 25	7 53	Coburn	7 32	7 10	3 18
4 06	7 32	8 01	Zerby	7 24	7 02	3 10
4 15	7 50	8 10	Rising Spring	7 16	6 54	3 02
4 23	7 58	8 18	Penn Cave	7 10	6 48	2 54
4 28	8 03	8 24	Centre Hall	7 02	6 42	2 47
4 34	8 09	8 32	Gregg	6 57	6 36	2 40
4 40	8 16	8 37	Linden Hall	6 50	6 30	2 32
4 45	8 20	8 42	Oak Hall	6 45	6 25	2 27
4 49	8 24	8 46	Lemont	6 41	6 22	2 23
4 53	8 28	8 51	Dale Summit	6 37	6 17	2 18
5 02	8 37	9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 28	6 09	2 08
5 05	8 40	9 04	Axemann	6 25	6 05	2 04
5 10	8 45	9 10	Bellefonte	6 20	6 00	2 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5.35 and 7.45 p m, turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a m, 10.25 a m. 5.05 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8.05 p m

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THE BODY AND ITS HEALTH.

Doctors maintain that no more favorable medium for the culture of micro-organisms can be found than warm sewage. Cases are cited in which hot water and steam introduced into old cesspools have resulted in an epidemic of diphtheria.

NERVOUS DISORDERS.—Natural hygiene, or the "Let Alone Plan," as an adversary of that reform calls the protest against the abuse of drugs, is really founded, writes a medical authority, on the fact that there is a self-regulating tendency in the constitution of the human organism, a healthward influence, which does not fail to assert itself as soon as the predisposing cause of the disease has been removed.

Health, in fact, in the normal condition of all living things, and nature never ceases to improve a chance for reverting to that original state of existence.

Asthma, catarrh, and consumption disappear on the removal of the patient from stuffy, city sick-rooms to the fresh air of the wilderness that formed the favorite haunt of our sport-loving ancestors. Dyspepsia yields to a change from indigestible made dishes to plainer food, and the obstinacy of the ever-multiplying disorders of the nervous system seem to imply an altogether unexceptional combination of abnormal circumstances.

Indoor life and want of physical exercise may have a good deal to do with the aggravation of those troubles, but the principle predisposing cause is, no doubt, the constant increase of intemperance, not in the quality of stimulants only, but in their once-unheard-of variety.

The penalties of the stimulant vice are thus visited upon thousands of our fellow-citizens who would indignantly repudiate the charge of intemperance in the old-time sense of the word.

FOOD BEFORE SLEEP.—Many persons, though not actually sick, keep below par in strength and general tone. Dr. W. T. Cathrell expresses the opinion in The Maryland Medical Journal that fasting during the long interval between supper and breakfast, and especially the complete emptiness of the stomach during sleep, adds greatly to the amount of emaciation, sleeplessness and general weakness we so often meet.

All beings except man are governed by natural instinct, and every being with a stomach, except man, eats before sleep; and even the human infant, guided by the same instinct, sucks frequently day and night, and if its stomach is empty for any prolonged period it cries long and loud.

Digestion requires no interval of rest, and if the amount of food during the twenty-four hours is, in quantity and quality, not beyond the physiological limit, it makes no hurtful difference to the stomach how few or how short are the intervals between eating; but it does make a vast difference in the weak and emaciated one's welfare to have a modicum of food in the stomach during the time of sleep, that, instead of being consumed by bodily action, it may during the interval improve the lowered system. I am fully satisfied that were the weakly, the emaciated and the sleepless to nightly take a light lunch or meal of simple, nutritious food before going to bed for a prolonged period, nine in ten of them would be thereby lifted into a better standard of health.

The Band Saved the Boy.

Strineville, Penn., has a new brass band. It played its first piece the other day. The band considerately went half a mile out of town to try its first tune. That delicate consideration undoubtedly saved the life of Jimmy Strong, a Strineville small boy, but it killed Farmer Fred Stauffer's valuable young Jersey bull.

At the time the band went out to play the bull was placidly cropping the fresh spring grass in his pasture, which was near the spot chosen by the band for its maiden effort. While the band was getting its collective lip ready to compel a tune from its horns Jimmy Strong was taking a short cut through the pasture to get to the spot where the band was. The bull had a reputation for a temperament that was entirely incompatible with the presence of small boys in his pasture, and he no sooner had taken note that there was one even then trespassing on his domain than he started in to hasten the small boy's trip across the lot. The small boy hastened amazingly, but the bull was gaining on him. The band was so much absorbed with itself that it did not notice the procession moving across the meadow, although the bull was mouthing his displeasure lustily as he bounded along, and the small boy was lifting up his voice in far-reaching tones.

The bull had got within a few jumps of the flying boy just as the band was ready to play. The band played. At the first burst and blare of sound that the band projected on the circumambient air the bull stopped short, threw up his head, and sniffed and snorted. The horns let fly again. The bull turned and rushed wildly toward the stone wall. He reached the wall, stopped, and looked back with terror in his eyes. The band threw another installment of its soul into the horns. The bull gave one wild leap and went clear over the wall, fell into the ditch below, and broke its neck. It was not exactly a compliment to the band, but it saved Jimmy Strong.—[New York Sun.

No Water on the Moon.

Every kind of life, whether animal or vegetable, requires both the presence of air and the presence of water; we do not of course say that in other parts of the universe there may not be types of life for which neither air nor water is essential; nothing is, however, more clear than the evidence which we are able to produce with reference to the presence or absence of the substances we have named.

First, with regard to water. There are, no doubt, some reasons for thinking that there may have been once water on the moon, but it is now certain that there is no liquid on its surface, nor indeed can I find much reason to believe that there is even frozen water there, as has been sometimes supposed. It is certainly a singular fact that two constituants which are so abundant here should seem to be entirely wanting in the moon, and it is an interesting subject for speculation, as to what has happened to the water on the moon if it once existed there. It is generally believed that as our satellite cooled down the water penetrated into the interior, and was there seized upon by the minerals which required water in order that they might assume their appropriate crystalline forms. The water on the moon has therefore, according to this view, become transformed into a solid form, incorporated with the bodily texture of the globe. It has even been surmised that a similar destiny awaits the oceans on our own globe; broad and deep though they seem, they yet may be inadequate to quench the thirst for water possessed by so vast a mass of crystallizing minerals as must exist in the interior of the globe. But whether this be the explanation of the absence of liquid water from the moon or not, the fact of that absence cannot be questioned.

The moon has been subjected to careful scrutiny for centuries, yet no one has ever seen any genuine ocean or sea, no one has ever seen any indication of the present existence of water, and we are entitled to assert that water, in a liquid form, is absent from the surface of our satelite.

The Original Filibusters.

The original filibusteros were West India pirates. Their name was derived from a small fast-sailing vessel which they employed, called a "filibote" (originally fly-boat), and said to have been so styled from the River Vly in Holland. The term filibusters came to be applied to all military adventurers. In the United States it has two meanings. First, it is given to the members of the minority of a legislative body who seek to delay or defeat the adoption of measures obnoxious to them by obstruction and dilatory tactics, such as constant motions to adjourn, or calls for yeas and nays. Secondly, the name filibuster is applied to the adventurers who organized expeditions in the United States to gain control of West India and Central American regions with the hope of having them annexed to the United States, and thus extending the slave territory of the nation. The first of these expeditions was organized by a Cuban, Narcisco Lopez. After making two attempts in 1849 and 1850, which proved failures, he sailed from New Orleans with about five hundred men and landed in Cuba in August, 1851. His force was overpowered by the authorities, and he and several other leaders were executed. The next filibustering expeditions were undertaken by General William Walker. In 1853 and 1854 he attempted to conquer Lower California and the State of Sonora, Mexico, but failed. In 1855 he went to Nicaragua with a few followers. Profiting by internal dissensions in that country, he gained several victories and had himself elected President. He re-established slavery and seized the property of the Vanderbilt Steamship Company. But his arbitrary acts created a revolution, and early in 1857 he surrendered himself to Commander Davis, of the United States navy, who took him to New Orleans. He was released under bonds to keep the peace, but in November he was found once more in Nicaragua. In December, however, he surrendered again, this time to Commodore Paulding, of the navy, who carried him to New York. Finding himself again at liberty, he attempted to start with a new expedition from New Orleans, but was prevented by the national authorities. His last expedition was directed against Honduras in 1860. In June of that year he landed with a small force at Trujillo, but was captured, court-martialed and, on September 12, shot. Since then no filibustering expeditions from this country have been known.—[Detroit Free Press.

Bridlington's Odd Well.

Among Johnny Bull's oddities none is more peculiar than the well at Bridlington, which ebbs and flows as regular as does the tide. It is situated on the very edge of the harbor, within high-water mark. The bottom of the harbor is formed of a bed of clay, through which the well-diggers bored to the gravel bed below. When this task had been accomplished a tinned copper pipe was put into the cavity, the sides of the opening being thus properly secured. Since the day it was finished the well has regularly given a free and wonderful exhibition. When the tide rises to within about fifty inches of its mouth, the water from the well, which, by the way, is perfectly fresh, begins to over-flow, the quantity of the flow increasing as the tide rises, and continuing until the water recedes to a distance of as much or more than the fifty inches. During storms, or whenever the sea shows any unusual agitation, the water flows from the well in jets or miniature waves, seeming to imitate in a feeble way the lashing of the whitecaps. Several explanations of this phenomenon have been attempted, but only one, that of Mr. Milne, has been considered as tenable by the scientific societies. He accounts for the flow in this wise: The whole bay, he believes, has a clay bottom. The water between the clay and the rocks can flow out nowhere except at the shelving termination of the clay bed, which, of course, is under the sea. As the tide rises in the harbor the obstruction to this mode of escape of the water will increase. Hence less will make its way below the clay, the residue being forced back by the waves and out of the mouth of the well. —[St. Louis Republic.

Cucumbers are Greatly Maligned.

"Cucumbers are a greatly maligned vegetable," said a man who insists upon having vegetables freshly picked every day from his own garden during the summer. "They are considered by the majority of persons to be unhealthy; whereas if eaten within a few hours after they are gathered they are, on the contrary, very wholesome—quite as much so in my estimation as lettuce. My family are all fond of them, and partake of them freely throughout the season; but I should not allow them to eat them at all, unless I was sure of their freshness. It is just that that makes all the difference. My great-grandfather was hale and hearty at ninety-one, and I remember being t ld that his diet consisted chiefly of cucumbers and tobacco. But I won't recommend this menu as a rule for old gentlemen; I only cite it to show that my favorite vegetable has its sanitary value in some cases."—[New York Tribune.

DIAMOND MINES.

SEARCHING FOR THE GEMS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

How They Are Dug For, Cleaned, Sorted, Valued and Sold—Precautions Against Theft.

The Kimberley diamond mines, at present the most productive in the world, have thus far placed on the market 2,500,000 carats of these precious stones. It is the policy of the company in charge of their consolidated interests to restrict the production of the gems, so as not to make the supply exceed the market demand. Thus it maintains the price of the carbon crystals. In the work there are employed abont 1,300 Europeans and 5,700 natives. Two of the excavations made in search of the blue clay, which is the matrix of the diamonds, are described by Lord Randolph Churchill as "probably the biggest holes that greedy man has ever dug into the earth," the area of one of them being thirteen acres, with a depth of 500 feet. The gem-bearing clay, when extracted, is spread over an enormous space of level ground, from which the grass and bushes have been removed.

The ground is covered to the depth of about one foot with the blue clay which is simply permitted to undergo the influence of sun and moisture. These have the effect of making it soft so that big chunks, which were as hard as ordinary sandstone when taken from the mine, soon begin to crumble. At this stage the getting of the diamonds assumes more the nature of farming than of mining, the clay being continually harrowed to assist pulverization. After three months this part of the process is considered complete, and the blue clay is carried to very large, elaborate and costly washing machines, in which, by means of running water the precious stones are separated from the raw material. By this performance 100 loads of the clay are concentrated into one load of diamondiferous stuff.

This stuff, which in appearance is a mass of blue and dark-colored pebbles of all shapes, is passed over to another machine to get rid of more of the waste earth. Then it is placed in large gobs on tables, where it is sorted while wet by white men and after it is dry by natives. The sorters work with small trowels, and their accuracy in separating the diamonds from the other substances is remarkable, inasmuch as the gems are comparatively dull in their natural and uncut state. They occur in all shades from deep yellow to blue white, from deep brown to light brown, and in a great variety of greens, blues and pinks. The most valuable are the pure white and deep orange. They vary in size from that of a pin's head upward, the biggest one yet found weighing 428 carats. It was cut and exhibited at the Paris exposition, weighing after it was cut 228 carats.

After being sorted the diamonds are sent daily to the general office of the mines under an armed escort and are there delivered to the appraisers in charge. First they are cleaned by boiling in a mixture of nitric and sulphuric acids, after which they are carefully sorted again in respect to size, color and purity. The room in the company's office where they are then displayed offers a most striking spectacle. It is lighted by large windows, underneath which runs a broad counter covered with white sheets of paper. Upon the latter are laid out ever so many glistening heaps of precious stones of indescribable variety. In this room are kept 60,000 carats, the daily production of the mines being about 5,500 carats. On an average 100 tons of blue clay will yield 100 carats of diamonds.

When the diamonds have been valued they are sold in parcels to local buyers, who represent the leading diamond merchants of Europe. The size of a parcel varies from a few thousands to tens of thousands of carats. In one instance, three years ago, nearly a quarter of a million of carats were sold in one lot to a single purchaser. The company sustains a loss of from ten to fifteen per cent. of its production by stealing, it is reckoned. Some loss is unavoidable where articles of such highly concentrated value are concerned, but in order to check it as far as possible, extraordinary precautions are resorted to. The natives are engaged for a period of three months, during which time they are confined in a compound surrounded by a high wall. On returning from each day's work they are obliged to strip off all their clothes, which they hang on pegs in a shed. They then proceed to the searching room, where their mouths, their hair, their toes —in fact, every part of their bodies— are subjected to elaborate examination.

White men would never submit to such a performance, says Lord Randolph Churchill, but the native sustains the indignity with cheerful equanimity, feeling himself repaid by the high wages he earns. After passing through the searching room the workmen go, still in a state of nudity, to their apartments in the compound, where they find blankets to which to wrap themselves for the night. During the evening the clothes which they have left behind them are carefully and minutely searched and are restored to their owners in the morning. A law of exceptional rigor punishes illicit diamond buyers in South Africa. Under the statute the ordinary presumption of the law in favor of the accused disappears, the accused person having to prove his innocence in the clearest manner.

Sentences from five to fifteen years' imprisonment are frequently passed on persons convicted of purchasing diamonds from others who have stolen them. In that region such a crime seems to be regarded as about as bad as homicide. Nevertheless, as has been said, great numbers of the gems are stolen, the great outlet for such contraband stones being through the Transvaal to Natal. Most ingenious ruses are adopted by illicit dealers for conveying stolen diamonds out of Kimberley. The boundary of the Transvaal approaching within a few miles of Kimberley, thieves can quickly get across it and be safe. Recently one of them, a very notorious person, was seen leaving Kimberley on horse-back for the Transvaal. He was seized on suspicion by the police on the border and was thoroughly searched. Nothing was found on him, and he was perforce allowed to proceed. No sooner was he well across the boundary than, while yet under the eyes of the detectives, he deliberately shot and cut open his horse, extracted from its stomach a large parcel of diamonds, which, before starting on the journey, had been administered to the animal in the form of a bolus.—[Washington Star.

WHY HE SWORE OFF.

A Game That Meant Ruin for One Stopped by Death.

"No," said the old drummer fiercely, "I play no games of chance any more, not even the simplest kind, for money."

"Won't you pitch pennies?" persisted his companion.

"That least of all," he said, visibly affected.

"Why not?" asked the other.

"Do you see this dollar?" he said, taking a cart-wheel from his pocket. "Well, thereby hangs a tale. Listen. Ten years ago I was, and had been for five years, travelling for a big diamond importing house in New York and as usual I carried with me a large number of gems, often having as much as $50,000 worth. One day four of us, all in the same line, met in Denver, and that evening we were drinking and matching dollars in my room. It was a hobby of mine, as it was of one of the other men, Frank H——, who was as inveterate a matcher as ever the late John T. Raymond was. Well, we drank and matched, and kept at it until we began to toss up at $5 a toss, and the other two soon backed out and watched us. I guess we were both pretty drunk, for before I knew it we had made a pot of $100 and were tossing best two in three for it. I lost, and lost again, and then, having no more money, I put up a diamond against his pile. I lost that, too, and then put up two against his money and what had been my diamond, and that time I won. I think we were both half crazy now, for Frank pulled out one of the pocketbooks from the inside of his vest and laid it open on the table and asked me angrily if I dared to match it. Of course I dared, and I dared more. I put down beside it all mine, valued at wholesale rates at $50,000, and he emptied his other vest pocket to an equal amount. Our two friends tried to stop us, but we were wild and would listen to nothing. Frank threw first and I called 'tails.' It came 'heads.' It made me shiver. Then I threw 'heads' and he called 'tails,' and we were even. I don't know how I felt as he picked up the dollar and I looked at those glittering gems, for I don't know anything clearly, though I had a vague idea that somebody would be ruined forever on the next throw. Frank tossed the dollar to the ceiling, and I called 'heads.' It struck the floor and rolled over towards the register. All four of us made a rush for it, and Frank fell headlong. The dollar had dropped through the grating and was lying on the closed shutters of the register, just below.

"'Get a match!' I almost shrieked.

"I stepped back and my foot struck Frank. He did not move. I bent down and shook him. He was still. I tried to cry out, but could not. The other two men caught hold of him then and turned him over. His face was blue and the blood was gushing from his mouth. He had died in an instant. The three were sober now in a second and at once alarmed the landlord and sent for a physician, but he might as well not have come. He told us death had been instantaneous. I put my diamonds back into my pockets and took care of Frank's, and the balance of the stakes I divided, taking what I had put up and setting his aside, and the next morning we started home with poor Frank's body."

"How about the dollar in the register?" asked the listener. "Who won?"

"Oh," said the old drummer with a start, "I almost forgot that part of it. I never thought of that dollar till just before we left, and going back I fished it out and put it in my pocket and that is it. It was 'heads.'"

"No wonder you don't gamble any more," exclaimed the listener with a sigh of relief. "Let's go and take a drink as a forgetter."

"And I don't drink any more, either," said the old drummer quietly.—[Detroit Free Press.

How Men Fall When Shot.

The manner in which men fall depends also upon the nature of the action in which they are engaged. Nearly every one is familiar with the traditional stage fall, where the victim of a supposed death-shot strikes an attitude, clasps his hand to his heart, stiffens every joint and muscle, breathes hysterically, and goes down like a log toppled over from one end. Another popular yet erroneous notion is that men shot through the vitals leap into the air and go down in a dramatic attitude. Sometimes men are found on the field in striking positions, but often an examination shows that the position was taken after the fall. As a rule, a man who is hit above the hips goes down. The slighter the wound the more commotion, for the body instinctively resists, just as it does when one slips or is pushed or collides with some object. But a wound in a vital spot weakens the resistance, and men sink at once, or reel and tumble with very little self-control.—[Popular Science Monthly.

The Child's Habits of Speech.

There are few things more necessary in the education of a child than to control its habits of speech. Nervous children are quite likely to acquire eccentricities of speech, which should be carefully guarded against. It is amusing at times to note how many people have pet phrases which they fall back upon in a sort of apologetic manner on all occasions. This is a kind of aphasia, using the term in a broad sense to mean heterophemy as well as failure of speech. Instance upon instance might be enumerated of this strange weakness. A tutor in one of our largest colleges attracted the attention of all his pupils by the irrelevant way in which he used the phrase "In that way." In geometrical demonstrations, if there was nothing to criticise, this phrase almost invariably followed "Well demonstrated—in that way," leaving the impression on a nervous pupil in an indefinite way that there had been something not quite right in the method until the phrase became known as a set one. Still another person uses the phrase "Not necessarily" in most absurd places and it is easy to see that the phrase is one susceptible of many misapprehensions. Young people are especially apt to acquire such phrases, and when once acquired the habit may last for a lifetime and procure for the user no end of mischances. As a matter of fact, certain forms of aphasia dispose the suffer to the use of set phrases which are the very opposite to what he intends to say. One of the most curious cases of this sort was that of a good and reverend clergyman who felt impelled by some irresistible power to add to the first line of the Lord's prayer: "And I hope he will stay there." And so impossible was it for him to overcome this strange habit that he found it expedient to resign his curacy.

RELIABLE RECIPES.

PIES AND BISCUITS.—To make pies or biscuit a nice color, moisten the top of them with a little sweet milk just before they are put into the oven.

CHOCOLATE CAKE.—Boil together until they thicken half a teacupful of rich milk, the yelk of one egg, and one-fourth of a cake of chocolate. Set aside and when cold add one teaspoonful of sugar, or such other quantity as the chocolate may require and the taste demand, one tablespoonful of butter and half a teacupful of milk. Thicken with two teacupfuls of flour, into which has previously been sifted two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Flavor with vanilla. Make into four layers and when cold, put together with boiled icing.

HOW TO BOIL POTATOES PROPERLY.—It is odd how few people really know how to boil potatoes. When they come up to the table sodden and heavy the fault is generally ascribed to the potato. "When I first commenced housekeeping," said a lady who was speaking of the difficulty of getting cooks to boil potatoes properly, "I was told that after they were thoroughly boiled the lid should be taken half-way off the pot and the potatoes dried for about fifteen minutes. This I found a great improvement; but it is only lately that I learned that chemically potatoes required a saline steam to develop them into the delicious mealiness that makes them at once so palatable and so easy of digestion, and that potatoes should never be boiled except in their skins and with a good handful of salt. This seems a very simple thing, but you will find on inquiry that not one cook in ten ever boils her potatoes in this way. Then, after they are boiled, try the fifteen minutes' drying, and you will have perfectly cooked potatoes which may be eaten as they are (and with good butter there is no more delicious way), or prepared in the numberless different fashions in which we are wont to serve this vegetable of vegetables."

Human Electric Currents.

Take two shallow vulcanite troughs and fill them two-thirds full with a three-fourths per cent. solution of common salt. Dip a perfectly clean slip of platinum into each trough, and lead wires from the strips to the galvanometer. Connect the two troughs with a strip of clean white blotting paper wet with the salt solution. As a rule, if precautions have been taken to have everything absolutely clean, no current will pass through the galvanometer. Then wash the hands thoroughly and place one in each vulcanite trough. At first there is usually a swing of the galvanometer, but it soon comes to rest. Then contract powerfully the muscles of the right arm. There will be a swing in one direction, say to the right. Next throw the muscles of the left arm into contraction. The needle of the galvanometer will now swing in the opposite direction. By alternately contracting the muscles of the right and left arms the needle of the galvanometer can be caused to swing rythmically.

This experiment, first made by DuBois-Reymond, demonstrating what he calls the man current, is of great interest. Careful examination shows that when the muscles of the right arm are contracted an electrical change passes through the body from the right to the left arm, out from the left arm to the galvanometer, and back from the galvanometer to the right arm. When the muscles of the left arm are contracted the reverse occurs, or, in other words, a current passes through the body from the contracting to the passive arm, and through the galvanometer from the passive to the contracting arm. Some have supposed that this is a skin current, or rather a current due to a change in the cutaneous secretions, and it has been stated that it will not occur if the secretory nerves have first been paralyzed by atropine. As excitation of secretory nerves gives a positive variation, it is difficult to account in this way for the negativity that occurs in the actively contracting muscles, while the remarkable uniformity in the results that one, by careful experiment, obtains by alternately and rapidly contracting the muscles of the two arms is in favor of the view that the man current is due to electrical changes occurring in the muscles themselves.—[Fortnightly Review.

One Way to Gratify a Toad.

There are few things more amusing than to watch a toad submitting to the operation of a back-scratching. He will at first look somewhat suspiciously at the twig which you are advancing toward him. But after two or three passes down his back his manner undergoes a marked change; his eyes close with an expression of infinite rapture, he plants his feet wider apart and his body swells out to nearly double its ordinary size, as if to obtain by these means more room for enjoyment. Thus he will remain until you make some sudden movement which startles him, or until he has had as much petting as he wants, when, with a puff of regretful delight, he will reduce himself to his usual dimensions and hop away, bent once more on the pleasures of he chase.—[Our Dumb Animals.

Drove Wild Geese Like Rabbits.

During the late storm a wholesale slaughter of wild geese took place up at Big Bend. It was very soggy one night and thousands of geese lit in the vicinity, and the fog being thick they could not see, and several parties went out with clubs and in less than an hour had succeeded in killing an even 5,000 of the birds.—[Redding (Cal.) Democrat.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

"NOT ACQUAINTED."

Nell is a sweet little year-old girl;
Ben is a bright little three-years boy;
They romp together, with locks awhirl,
And hearts brimming over with love and joy.
Wistfully spoke little Ben one day:
"O mamma, I hope my Nell won't grow
Up into a girl, like Grace or May!—
I don't like girls, I don't, you know!"
"But I'm sure," said mamma, "my boy likes me,
And I was a girl once, dear little Ben."
Quick came the answer: "Well, you see,
I wasn't a'tainted with you then!"
—[Youth's Companion.

WISDOM FROM A CHILD.

A story is told of a Harvard professor who entertained a number of advanced students at his parlors with a learned dissertation upon the expansion of heat and contraction of cold. He gave numerous illustrations of an interesting and convincing character and his guests were evidently greatly edified and pleased, while he appeared in the best of moods with his success. As he took his seat his little-daughter, who was sitting in a corner with her doll, asked:

"Papa, if cold contracts, why did the frozen water break my glass last night?"

The great scientist and the clever students were alike dumbfounded by the question. No answer was attempted. Which was the greater teacher—the college professor or his little child? —[Troy Press.

A PRETTY PANSY FABLE.

The pansy has five petals (petals are leaves of a flower) and five sepals (sepals are the leaves of the calyx, and the calyx is the green outer covering or leaf-like envelope of a flower.) In most pansies two of the petals are plain in color and three are gay. The two plain petals have a single sepal, two of the gay petals have a sepal each and the fifth, which is the largest of all, has two sepals. The fable is that the pansy represents a family consisting of husband and wife and four daughters, two of the latter being step-children of the wife. The plain petals are the step-children, with only one chair between them; the two small gay petals are the daughters with a chair each, and the large gay petal is the wife with two chairs. To find the father you must strip away the petals until the stamens and pistils are bare, and you will find they have a fanciful resemblance to an old man with a flannel wrap about his neck, his shoulders upraised and his feet in a bath tub. The story is probably of French origin, because the French call the pansy the step-mother.—[Detroit Free Press.

THE GARDEN BIRD.

There is a little bird in England called the garden bird which we have been learning about in school, and I thought some other children would be interested in it, too, writes little Edith Jackson.

The little husband and wife not only build a house for themselves, but they also make a garden around it.

After having made up their minds to build the first thing they do is to find a nice spot of ground with some kind of shrub growing near the center of it. Then they pile green moss on the ground, all around the shrub. Next the birds bring long green twigs, which they have broken from off the branches of trees, and stick them into the ground so that they will lean against the top of the shrub like the framework of a small tent. One side is left open for a door.

When the little house is built the birds at once set to work to make their garden. The husband bird does the heavier work, and all around the house he clears off a space for a lawn, carrying away every stone and stick and bit of straw that is in the way. He then covers the space with the finest green moss that he can find and upon the velvety lawn he lays many pretty berries and pink flowers, and as often as the flowers fade he takes them away and brings fresh ones.

This house, which is three feet long and more than a foot high, is very large for two little birds. Indeed the house is ample enough to accommodate a family of twenty. The garden, too, is large in proportion and is sometimes six feet long and even longer. It is said that the people in that far-off country think so much of these birds that they never harm them. And now you may wish to know how this little warbler is dressed. The top of his head, his back, his wings and his tail are brown and his breast a greenish red. In size he is about the size of a robin.—[New York Mail and Express.

A Nice Legal Point.

The magistrates of Toulouse, in France, are about to have a case brought under their notice which will tax their discernment and legal wisdom to decide. It originated with a curious incident which occurred, we read, a short time ago in the refreshment rooms of the Toulouse railway terminus.

A customer, having finished his breakfast at the table d'hote, drew a hundred-franc note ($20) from his pocket and tendered it to the waiter. The latter being a little too far off to reach it, an obliging neighbor took it with the object of passing it on to the waiter. Accidentally, however, he let it fall into a sauce tureen that was being handed around at the same moment.

Another gentleman picked it out of this receptacle, holding the sauced bank note delicately by the corner. Before he could give it to the waiter a large dog, smelling the sauce, seized the note and swallowed it. All the witnesses of the incident went to the police commissary's office, the customer to whom the note belonged demanding that the dog should be killed, so that he might recover his money.

The dog's master, however, objected that the dog was worth far more than a hundred francs, and the matter was left in suspense till the following day. By a singular coincidence, in the course of the night the dog, taken with some sudden illness, died. The carcase was opened, but no trace of the bank note was visible. The magistrates of Toulouse have been called upon to decide who ought to sustain the loss of the bank note.—[London Tid-Bits.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Time of Departure."

TEXT: "*The time of my departure is at hand.*"—II Timothy iv., 6.

Departure! That is a word used only twice in all the Bible. But it is a word often used in the courtroom and means the desertion of one course of pleading for another. It is used in navigation to describe the distance between two meridians passing through the extremities of a course. It is a word I have recently heard applied to my departure from America to Europe for a preaching tour to last until September. In a smaller and less significant sense than that implied in the text I can say, "The time of my departure is at hand."

Through the printing press I address this sermon to my readers all the world over, and when they read it I will be in mid-ocean, and unless something new happens in my marine experiences I will be in no condition to preach. But how unimportant the word departure when applied to exchange of continents as when applied to exchange of worlds as when Paul wrote, "The time of my departure is at hand."

Now departure implies a starting place and a place of destination. When Paul left this world, what was the starting point? It was a scene of great physical distress. It was the Tullianum, the lower dungeon of the Mamertine prison, Rome, Italy. The top dungeon was bad enough, it having no means of ingress or egress but through an opening in the top. Through that the prisoner was lowered, and through that came all the food and air and light received. It was a terrible place, that upper dungeon, but the Tullianum was the lower dungeon, and that was still more wretched, the only light and the only air coming through the roof, and that roof the floor of the upper dungeon. That was Paul's last earthly residence.

I was in that lower dungeon in November, 1889. It is made of volcanic stone. I measured it, and from wall to wall it was fifteen feet. The highest of the roof was seven feet from the floor and the lowest of the roof five feet seven inches. The opening in the roof through which Paul was let down was three feet wide. The dungeon has a seat of rock two and a half feet high and a shelf of rock four feet high. It was there that Paul spent his last days on earth, and it is there that I see him now, in the fearful dungeon, shivering, blue with the cold, waiting for that old overcoat which he had sent up for to Troas and which they had not yet sent down, notwithstanding that he had written for it.

If some skillful surgeon should go into that dungeon where Paul is incarcerated we might find out what are the prospects of Paul's living through the rough imprisonment. In the first place he is an old man, only two years short of seventy. At that very time when he most needs the warmth, and the sunlight, and the fresh air he is shut out from the sun. What are those scars on his ankles? Why, those were got when he was fast, his feet in the stocks. Every time he turned the flesh on his ankles started. What are those scars on his back? You know he was whipped five times, each time getting thirty-nine strokes—one hundred and ninety-five bruises on the back (count them!) made with rods of elmwood, each one of the one hundred and ninety-five strokes bringing the blood.

Look at Paul's face and look at his arms. Where did he get those bruises? I think it was when he was struggling ashore amid the shivered timbers of the shipwreck. I see a gash in Paul's side. Where did he get that? I think he got that in the tussel with highwaymen, for he had been in peril of robbers and he had money of his own. He was a mechanic as well as an apostle, and I think the tents he made were as good as his sermon.

Hark! what is that shuffling of feet in the upper dungeon? Why, Paul has an invitation to a banquet, and he is going to dine to-day with the King. Those shuffling feet are the feet of the executioners. They come, and they cry down through the hole of the dungeon. "Hurry up, old man. Come now; get yourself ready." Why, Paul was ready. He had nothing to pack up. He had no baggage to take. He had been ready a good while. I see him rising up, and straightening out his limbs, and pushing back his white hair from his creviced forehead, and see him looking up through the hole in the roof of the dungeon into the face of his executioners, and hear him say, "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand."

Then they lift him out of the dungeon, and they start with him to the place of execution. They say: "Hurry along, old man, or you will feel the weight of our spear. Hurry along." "How far is it," says Paul, "we have to travel?" "Three miles." Three miles is a good way for an old man to travel after he has been whipped and crippled with maltreatment. But they soon get to the place of execution—Acquæ Salvia—and he is fastened to the pillar of martyrdom. It does not take any strength to tie him fast. He makes no resistance.

O Paul! why not now strike for your life? You have a great many friends here. With that withered hand just launch the thunderbolt of the people upon those infamous soldiers. No! Paul was not going to interfere with his own coronation. He was too glad to go. I see him looking up in the face of his executioner, and, as the grim official draws the sword, Paul calmly says, "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand." But I put my hand over my eyes. I want not to see that last struggle. One sharp, keen stroke, and Paul does go to the banquet, and Paul does dine with the King.

What a transition it was! From the malaria of Rome to the finest climate in all the universe—the zone of eternal beauty and health. His ashes were put in the catacombs of Rome, but in one moment the air of heaven bathed from his soul the last ache. From shipwreck, from dungeon, from the biting pain of the elmwood rods, from the sharp sword of the headsman, he goes into the most brilliant assemblage of heaven, a king among kings, multitudes of the sainthood rushing out and stretching forth hands of welcome, for I do really think that as on the right hand of God is Christ, so on the right hand of Christ is Paul, the second great in heaven.

He changed kings likewise. Before the hour of death and up to the last moment he was under Nero, the thick-necked, the cruel-eyed, the filthy-lipped and sculptured features of that man bringing down to us this very day the horrible possibilities of his nature—seated as he was among pictured marbles of Egypt, under a roof adorned with mother-of-pearl, in a dining-room which by machinery was kept whirling day and night with most bewitching magnificence; his horses standing in stalls of solid gold, and the grounds around his palace lighted at night by its victims, who had been bedaubed with tar and pitch and then set on fire to illumine the darkness. That was Paul's king.

But the next moment he goes into the realm of Him whose reign is love, and whose courts are paved with love, and whose throne is set on pillars of love, and whose scepter is adorned with jewels of love, and whose palace is lighted with love, and whose lifetime is an eternity of love. When Paul was leaving so much on this side the pillar of martyrdom to gain so much on the other side, do you wonder at the cheerful valedictory of the text, "The time of my departure is at hand?"

Now, why cannot all the old people have the same holy glee as that aged man had? Charles I., when he was combing his hair, found a gray hair, and he sent it to the queen as a great joke; but old age is really no joke at all. For the last forty years you have been dreading that which ought to have been an exhilaration. You say you most fear the struggle at the moment the soul and body part. But millions have endured that moment, and may not we as well? They got through with it and so can we.

Besides this, all medical men agree in saying that there is probably no struggle at the last moment—not so much pain as the prick of a pin, the seeming signs of distress being altogether involuntary. But you say, "It is the uncertainty of the future." Now, child of God, do not play the infidel. After God has filled the Bible till it can hold no more with stories of the good things ahead, better not talk about uncertainties.

I remark again, all those ought to feel this joy of the text who have a holy curiosity to know what is beyond this earthly terminus. And who has not any curiosity about it? Paul, I suppose, had the most satisfactory view of heaven, and he says, "It doth not yet appear what we shall be." It is like looking through a broken telescope. "Now we see through a glass darkly." Can you tell me anything about that heavenly place? You ask me a thousand questions about it that I cannot answer. I ask you a thousand questions about it that you cannot answer. And do you wonder that Paul was so glad when martyrdom gave him a chance to go over and make discoveries in that blessed country?

I hope some day, by the grace of God, to go over and see for myself, but not now. No well man, no prospered man, I think, wants to go now. But the time will come, I think, when I shall go over. I want to see what they do there and I want to see how they do it. I do not want to be looking through the gates ajar forever. I want them to swing wide open. There are ten thousand things I want explained—about you, about myself, about the government of this world, about God, about everything.

Columbus risked his life to find this continent, and shall we shudder to go out on a voyage of discovery which shall reveal a vaster and more brilliant country? John Franklin risked his life to find a passage between icebergs, and shall we dread to find a passage to eternal summer? Men in Switzerland travel up the heights of the Matterhorn with alpenstock and guides and rockets and ropes, and getting half way up stumble and fall down in a horrible massacre. They just wanted to say they had been on the tops of those high peaks. And shall we fear to go out for the ascent of the eternal hills which start a thousand miles beyond where stop the highest peaks of the Alps when in that ascent there is no peril?

A man doomed to die stepped on the scaffold and said in joy, "Now in ten minutes I will know the great secret." One minute after the vital functions ceased, the little child that died last night knew more than Jonathan Edwards or St. Paul himself before he died. Friends, the exit from this world, or death, if you please to call it, to the Christian is glorious explanation.

It is demonstration. It is illumination. It is sunburst. It is the opening of all the windows. It is shutting up the catechism of doubt and the unrolling of all the scrolls of positive and accurate information. Instead of standing at the foot of the ladder and looking up it is standing at the top of the ladder and looking down. It is the last mystery taken out of botany and geology and astronomy and theology.

I remark again, we ought to have the joy of the text, because, leaving this world, we move into the best society of the universe. You see a great crowd of people in some street and you say: "Who is passing there? What general, what prince is going up there?" Well, I see a great throng in heaven. I say: "Who is the focus of all that admiration? Who is the centre of that glittering company?" It is Jesus, the champion of all the world, the favorite of all ages.

Do you know what is the first question the soul will ask when it comes through the gate of heaven? I think the first question will be, "Where is Jesus, the Saviour that pardoned my sin, that carried my sorrows, that fought my battles, that won my victories?" Oh, Radiant One! how I would like to see Thee! Thou of the manger, but without its humiliations; Thou of the cross, but without its pangs; Thou of the grave, but without its darkness.

But when I meet my Lord Jesus Christ, of what shall I first delight to hear Him speak? Now I think what it is. I shall first want to hear the tragedy of His last hours, and then Luke's account of the crucifixion and Mark's account of the crucifixion, and John's account of the crucifixion will be nothing, while from the living lips of Christ the story shall be told of the gloom that fell, and the devils that arose, and the fact that upon His endurance depended the rescue of a race; and there was darkness in the sky, and there was darkness in the soul, and the pain became more sharp, and the burdens became more heavy, until the mob began to swim away from the dying vision of Christ, and the cursing of the mob came to His ear more faintly, and His hands were fastened to the horizontal piece of the cross, and His feet were fastened to the perpendicular piece of the cross, and His head fell forward in a swoon as He uttered the last moan and cried, "It is finished!" All heaven will stop to listen until the story is done, and every harp will be put down, and every lip closed, and all eyes fixed on the Divine Narrator until the story is done, and then, at the tap of the baton, the eternal orchestra will rouse up finger on string of harp, and lips to the mouth of trumpet, there shall roll forth the oratorio of the Messiah, "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive blessing and riches and honor and glory and power, world without end!"

What He endured, oh, who can tell,
To save our souls from death and hell!

When there was between Paul and that magnificent Personage only the thinness of the sharp edge of the sword of the executioner, do you wonder that he wanted to go? Oh! my Lord Jesus, let one wave of that glory roll over us! Hark! I hear the wedding bells of heaven ringing now. The marriage of the Lamb has come, and the bride hath made herself ready. And now for a little while good by. I have no morbid feeling about the future. But if anything should happen that we never meet again in this world, let us meet where there are no partings. Our friendships have been delightful on earth, but they will be more delightful in heaven. And now I commend you to God and the word of His grace, which is able to build us up and give an inheritance among all them that are sanctified.

She Surprised Them.

Presence of mind has turned defeat into victory for generals on the battlefield, for statesmen in the Senate chamber, and for lawyers in the courtroom. It is a rare gift, but a very young woman who lives in the little town of Hawthorne, in the pine woods of Florida, possesses it to an unusual degree. The Sunday school to which she belongs recently gave a Sunday-school concert, and though she is hardly 5 years old, she showed such willingness to contribute to the success of the occasion that she was intrusted by her teacher with the recitation of a verse.

She applied herself to the task, and at the preliminary rehearsal acquitted herself to the delight of her teacher and the envy of her classmates.

The Sunday afternoon came at last. The church was crowded, and the exercises began. The little girl was in a flutter. At last the long-awaited moment arrived, and the superintendent announced her name. She toddled bravely up the aisle, and with the help of his hand mounted the steps and stood on the platform facing the people.

"Oh, what a lot of folks all looking at me!" she thought.

In fact, like many an older person in a similar situation, that was all she could think of. The verse which she knew so well that she had been saying it in her sleep she could not think of at all.

But she was not the child to give way to defeat without a struggle. If she couldn't think of that verse, she could of another, and so while the congregation was hushed to catch the first syllable from her faltering lips, she piped up in a shrill treble:

Needles and pins,
Needles and pins,
When you get married the trouble begins.

In one respect, at least, her recitation was the success of the afternoon.

The Business-like Way.

"For years," observed the verbose caller to the busy editor, "I have been endeavoring to discover the lost tribes of Israel."

"Has it ever occurred to you to advertise for them?" asked the editor with deep concern.—Indianapolis Journal.

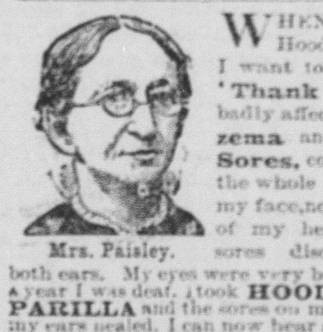
Negroes in Rhode Island.

There are more negroes in Rhode Island in proportion to population than in any other State of New England.

To Cleanse the System

Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

So minute are the pores of the skin that a grain of fine sand will cover 300 of them.


Mrs. Paisley.

WHENEVER I see Hood's Sarsaparilla I want to bow and say '**Thank You.**' I was badly affected with **Eczema** and **Scrofula Sores**, covering almost the whole of one side of my face, nearly to the top of my head. Running sores discharged from both ears. My eyes were very bad. For nearly a year I was deaf. I took **HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA** and the sores on my eyes and in my ears healed. I can now hear and see as well as ever." MRS. AMANDA PAISLEY, 176 Lander Street, Newburgh, N. Y.

HOOD'S PILLS cure all Liver Ills, jaundice, sick headache, biliousness sour stomach.

"August Flower"

Miss C. G. McCLAVE, School-teacher, 753 Park Place, Elmira, N. Y. "This Spring while away from home teaching my first term in a country school I was perfectly wretched with that human agony called dyspepsia. After dieting for two weeks and getting no better, a friend wrote me, suggesting that I take August Flower. The very next day I purchased a bottle. I am delighted to say that August Flower helped me so that I have quite recovered from my indisposition." ◉

Difficult Task.

Many idioms of the English language possess a striking and picturesque significance, which from long and constant use is often lost sight of. Occasionally, however, unusual association brings it out with clearness and force.

Two women were discussing a young man of their acquaintance, whose father had been a distinguished member of the bar, and a useful member of society.

"For my part," said one, "I think George is very bright and capable. I am confident he will succeed."

"Yes," replied the other, "he is undoubtedly a worthy young man, but I don't think he has head enough to fill his father's shoes."

Her Ignorance.

Mrs. Cumso—I'm glad it's a tin wedding we are invited to next week and not a silver wedding. Silver presents are so frightfully expensive.

Cumso—My dear, you are evidently unacquainted with the fact that we are expected to take a present made of American tin.

An Urgent Case.

Poor Patient—"I sent for you, doctor, because I know you are a noted physician, but I feel it my duty to inform you that I haven't over $25 to my name."

Dr. Biggfee—"Very well, then, we must cure you up as quickly as possible."—New York Weekly.

If you have no appetite, Indigestion, Flatulence, Sick-Headache, "all run down" or losing flesh, take

Tutt's Tiny Pills

They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies. 25c.

Young Mothers!

We Offer You a Remedy which Insures Safety to Life of Mother and Child.

"MOTHER'S FRIEND"

Robs Confinement of its Pain, Horror and Risk.

After using one bottle of "Mother's Friend" I suffered but little pain, and did not experience that weakness afterward usual in such cases.—Mrs. ANNIE GAGE, Lamar, Mo., Jan. 15th, 1891.

Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle. Book to Mothers mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. ☞ GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

Artistic Metal FENCES. Iron and Wire Office-work, Railings, Crestings, Stable Fixtures, Everlasting Cemetery FENCES. Shipped everywhere. Agents wanted. Write for Catalogue and Estimates.

Hulbert Fence and Wire Co. 904 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.

THE ANTIQUITY OF BEER.

It Was in Common Use in Many Ancient Countries.

Hecatæus, one of the very earliest of Greek historians, who wrote five hundred years before Christ, mentions that the Pæonians or ancient inhabitants of Macedonia, a country which bordered on Thrace, drank Bruton made from barley, and Hellanicus (B. C. 466) speaks of a race of men who drank beer made of roots, just as the Thracians did that made of barley.

Aristotle mentions barley beer under the name of pinon, and observes that it had such a stupefying effect on those who drank it that they fell on their backs and lay face uppermost!

During the latter days of the Roman Empire wine must have been nearly as plentiful as water in Southern Europe, nevertheless malt liquor formed the staple drink of the country folk throughout the districts situate between the Adriatic and the Danube. Thus, when Valens, first Emperor of the East (Constantinople) and a native of Pannonia, was besieging Chalcedon, the men on the walls amused themselves by roaring out at him "Sabaiarius!" which is equivalent to "beer bibber," or, perhaps, our old English word "ale draper." "Sabai," explains Ammianus, to whom we are indebted for the narrative, "is a poor sort of drink in Illyricum, consisting of barley or wheat converted into liquor." As a curious instance of how history repeats itself, we may observe that, a thousand years afterward, the French of Pontoise are represented in a poem as addressing similar taunts to their English besiegers: "Anglois et Normans, retournez a la cervoise!" (Go home to your beer!) Priscus, the ambassador of Theodosius the younger at the court of Attila the Hun, in Pannonia (a district bounded on the south by beer drinking Illyricum, and on the north and east by the river Danube), relates that when traveling in that country he was furnished by the villagers with what was locally termed medos (mead) instead of wine, while his servants were supplied with a drink made from barley, which the barbarians called kamou (ex Historia Gothica, page 183), and Dion Cassius, who was legate in the same country two centuries previously, has recorded the fact that the "Pannonians ate and drank barley."

The Egyptians too, were well known to the ancient inhabitants of Greece as brewers and consumers of beer. "They grind barley and make it into drink," writes Hecatæus. In the "Suppliants" of Æschylus (B. C. 484), King Pelasgus says in a scornful tone to an Egyptian herald: "You will find the inhabitants of this country (Argos), let me tell you, men and not drinkers of barley wine."—[The Gentleman's Magazine.

A Wonderful Clock.

The Warschawskij Dujewnik, a paper published in Warsaw, Poland, describes a wonderful clock which will be exhibited at the World's Fair in Chicago. The clock is the result of six years of earnest work by a watchmaker, named Goldfaden, in Warsaw. It represents a railroad station, with waiting rooms for travellers, telegraph and ticket offices, an outside promenade and a fountain in operation. Along side of the station are seen the tracks, with signal-booths, switches and water reservoirs,—in fact, everything belonging to a European railroad depot. In the dome of the central tower of the building is a clock showing the local time, while in each of two other towers there is a clock, giving the time, respectively, of New York and Pekin. In both of the towers, last mentioned, a calendar and barometer are seen. Every quarter of an hour it gets lively at the station. First the telegraph operator does his work—issues the telegram to signify that the track is clear. Then the doors of the building are opened; the station-keeper and his assistant appear on the platform; at the ticket office the cashier is noticeable; the guards leave the signal-booths and hoist the barrier; a long row of passengers is observable in front of the ticket office; baggage is hauled; one of the guards rings the bell and a train runs into the station. While the whistle of the locomotive is blown, the train stops; a workman goes along the row of coaches and hits the axles with a hammer, while another one pumps water into the water tank of the locomotive. After a third signal with the station-bell the train starts and disappears in a tunnel on the opposite side. The station-keeper and his assistant leave the platform and the doors of the depot building are closed, the guards enter their booths and quiet reigns. After fifteen minutes the same trouble commences again.

Rescued His Feline Friend.

Here is a very charming cat and dog story, for the truth and accuracy of which the proud inhabitants of the Swiss village where it occurred recently are one and all ready to vouch.

A troublesome cat in the village had been doomed to a watery death, and the children of the mother had been told to take it in a sack to the river Aar and there to drown it. The house dog accompanied the party to the execution, which was carried out according to parental instructions.

But, much to the surprise of the inmates, a short time later the cat and dog, both soaking wet, re-appeared together at their owner's door. This is what had happened:

The dog on seeing that the sack containing the cat was thrown into the river, jumped after it, seized it with its teeth, dragged it to the bank, tore it with its teeth, and restored his friend the cat to life and liberty. It goes without saying that the death warrant of the cat was destroyed after the marvelous escapade.—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Another Fault in the New Coins.

"There is a very serious defect in the new silver half dollar that few people appear to have discovered," said Milton Everett of San Antonio, Tex., at the Laclede. "The new coin is nearly as brittle as steel. A hard blow from a hammer breaks it completely in two. You can pound all day on the coin which this one is intended to succeed and not crack it, which seems to attest a superiority of coinage in favor of the old half dollar.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Catarrh Can't be Cured

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you have to take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is no quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.

The mole can swim excellently and it often sinks wells for the purpose of obtaining water to drink.

WHO WOULD be free from earthly ills must buy a box of Beecham's Pills. 25 cents a box. Worth a guinea.

A Philadelphia church is making trouble because its pastor's misfit set of false teeth interfere with his enunciation.

IF your Back Aches, or you are all worn out, good for nothing, it is general debility. Brown's Iron Bitters will cure you, make you strong, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite—tones the nerves.

The first victim to the guillotine was a highwayman named Peletier, who was executed on the Place de Greve, Paris.

My wife has used Bradycrotine for headache with the best imaginable results. I state this without solicitation. J. W. Mashburn, Abbeville, Ga. All druggists, fifty cents.

Cuban barbers lather their patrons with their hands, from a bowl made to fit under the chin. No brush is used.

BROWN'S Iron Bitters cures Dyspepsia, Malaria, Biliousness and General Debility. Gives Strength, aids Digestion, tones the nerves—creates appetite. The best tonic for Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.

Unless an Austrian gains the consent of his wife he cannot get a passport to journey beyond the frontier of his own country.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle

Siberia signifies "thirsty."

Swift's Specific

A Tested Remedy For All

Blood and Skin Diseases

A reliable cure for Contagious Blood Poison, Inherited Scrofula and Skin Cancer.

As a tonic for delicate Women and Children it has no equal.

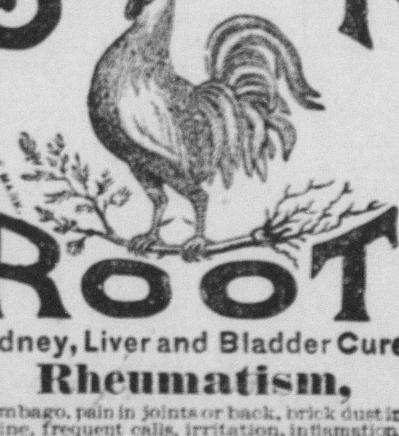
Being purely vegetable, is harmless in its effects.

A treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed FREE on application.

Druggists Sell It.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

DR. KILMER'S **SWAMP-ROOT**



Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism,

Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflamation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver,

Impaired digestion, gout, billious-headache. SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties, *La Grippe*, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood,

Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.

DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

LOVERS OF MUSIC who will send us the names and addresses of two musical friends plainly written and enclose 30 cents in stamps or postal note, will receive, postage free, by return mail **our magnificent collection** of over **600 LATEST SONGS** with the music for each one, bound in a thick handsome volume. This is the grandest collection of Sentimental, Comic, Operatic and Ethiopian Songs ever published, and includes all the popular favorites: "COMRADES," "ANNIE ROONEY," etc. A whole year's supply for the cost of a single piece of music. VICTOR MFG. COMP'Y, 695 Broadway, New York.



There's a wide difference between the help that's talked of and the help that's *guaranteed.*

Which do you want, when you're buying medicine?

If you're satisfied with words, you get them with every blood-purifier but one. That one is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. With that, you get a *guarantee.* If it doesn't help you, you have your money back. On this plan, a medicine that promises help is pretty sure to give it.

But it's because the *medicine* is different, that it's sold differently. It's not like the sarsaparillas, which are said to be good for the blood in March, April, and May. At all seasons and in all cases, it cures permanently, as nothing else can, all the diseases arising from a torpid liver or from impure blood.

It's the *best* blood-purifier, and it's the cheapest, no matter how many doses are offered for a dollar.

With this, you pay only for the *good* you get.

Can you ask more?

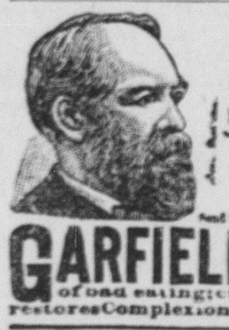
B N U 26

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off.

The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

RIPANS TABULES regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, purify the blood, are safe and effectual. The best general family medicine known for Biliousness, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Foul Breath, Headache, Heartburn, Loss of Appetite, Mental Depression, Painful Digestion, Pimples, Sallow Complexion, Tired Feeling, and every symptom or disease resulting from impure blood, or a failure by the stomach, liver or intestines to perform their proper functions. Persons given to over-eating are benefited by taking a TABULE after each meal. Price, by mail, 1 gross $2; 1 bottle 15c. Address THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., 10 Spruce St., N.Y. Agents Wanted; EIGHTY per cent profit.



GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation.



A Sample Cake of Soap and 128 page Book on Dermatology and Beauty; Illustrated; on Skin, Scalp, Nervous and Blood diseases sent sealed for 10c.; also Disfigurements, like Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, India Ink and Powder Marks, Scars, Pittings, Redness of Nose, Superfluous Hair, Pimples. John H. Woodbury, Dermatologist, 125 W. 42d St., New York City. Consultation free, at office or by letter.

KILLER.

Dutcher's Fly Killer is sure death. Every sheet will kill a quart of flies, and secure peace while you eat, quiet when you read and the comforts of a nap in the morning. Get Dutcher's and secure best results.

FRED'K DUTCHER DRUG CO., St. Albans, Vt.

DO YOU READ ADVERTISEMENTS?

THAT'S WHAT WE WANT TO FIND OUT.

To the first 20 who mention this paper and ask for free plat of our $150 lots on $4 monthly payments in GRIFFITH, Chicago's coming factory Suburb we will send a receipt for $10, good on any lots hereafter bought of us; to the next 10 a free admission to the World's Fair. Try it! JAY DWIGGINS & CO. 409 Chamber of Commerce, Chicago.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.

☞ TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN,

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.



ASK FOR W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES.

A genuine sewed shoe, that will not rip, fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

$4 and $5 Hand-sewed, fine calf shoes. The most stylish, easy and durable shoes ever sold at these prices. They equal fine imported shoes costing from $8 to $12.

$3.50 Police Shoe, worn by farmers and all others who want a good heavy calf, three soled, extension edge shoe, easy to walk in, and will keep the feet dry and warm.

$2.50 Fine Calf, $2.25 and $2 Workingmen's Shoes will give more wear for the money than any other make. They are made for service. The increasing sales show that workingmen have found this out.

BOYS' $2 and Youths' $1.75 School Shoes are worn by the boys everywhere. The most serviceable shoes sold at these prices.

LADIES' $3 Hand-Sewed, $2.50, $2 and $1.75 Shoes for Misses are made of the best Dongola or fine Calf, as desired. They are very stylish, comfortable and durable. The $3 shoe equals custom made shoes costing from $4 to $6. Ladies who wish to economize in their footwear are finding this out.

CAUTION.—Beware of dealers substituting shoes without W. L. Douglas' name and the price stamped on bottom. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretences.

If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage free. Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for Catalogue. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

LOVELL DIAMOND CYCLES $85

For Ladies and Gents. Six styles in Pneumatic Cushion and Solid Tires.

Diamond Frame, Steel Drop Forgings, Steel Tubing, Adjustable Ball Bearings to all running parts, including Pedals. Suspension Saddle.

Strictly HIGH GRADE in Every Particular.

Send 6 cents in stamps for our 100-page illustrated catalogue of Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Sporting Goods, etc.


Bicycle Catalogue FREE.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., Mfrs., 147 Washington St., BOSTON, MASS.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JUNE 30.

RACKET STORE NEWS.

WHEN YU

Are all done talking—age before beauty, U kno—the Racket, a fat and saucy youngster, a little more than 3 years old, has a word to say:

The first day the store was opened the low prices plainly marked on every day necessities were in marked contrast to the price you had been paying for similar or inferior goods.

One Price to All.....

No discrimination, no tricks, no misrepresentation—was another point. Have we faithfully carried this out? We are willing to let U answer.

Still Another Point.....

which we think we have established beyond the shadow of a doubt—is that while the prices asked U are uniformly as low as U can find the same goods anywhere in the United States, the quality is firstclass and up to the standard. This admitted we propose to

Move Forward

—TO A—

Larger Business

: Kom 2 C The Racket :

50,000 lbs. Wool Wanted.

50,000 pounds wool wanted; unwashed preferred. LYON & Co.

21 4t Bellefonte.

PERSONAL.

——Rev. James Runkle, of Spring Mills, was in Centre Hall Monday morning.

——Mr. A. C. Mingle and two daughters, of Bellefonte, spent Wednesday afternoon in Centre Hall.

——Commissioners George Goodhart Frank Adams and James Strohm were in Centre Hall Friday last.

——Mr. William Camp and son Harry, who have been at Milroy for some time, spent Sunday at Centre Hall.

——Mr. Frank Benner, who has had employment at Bellefonte for some time, spent Sunday with his parents, near Old Fort.

——Mrs. Mingle, of Aaronsburg, and Mrs. Motz, of Woodward, were the guests of Mr. W. B. Mingle's family last week.

——Miss Marion Fischer left Tuesday evening for Berlin, Pa., where she will spend some time with her grandparents.

——Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ardery, and daughter, of Bellefonte, were the guests of Mr. William H. Runkle's family last week.

——William J. Singer, esq., an aspirant for the office of District Attorney, was looking up fences in Centre Hall last week.

——Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Harter, of this place, have gone to Hartleton to attend the funeral of Mrs. Charles, mother of Mrs. Harter.

——Mrs. Samuel Barr, who has been visiting friends in this vicinity the past two weeks, left for her home at Tyrone on Tuesday evening.

——Mrs. Welsh, who has been in Philadelphia for several months returned last week and will remain in Centre Hall for some time.

——Mr. William Sheeder, of Duran, Wisconsin, who has been spending several months with the family of Mrs. Mary A. Ross, took his departure Tuesday morning.

——Mr. Fred. Harter, of Osceola, Ohio, is visiting friends in this county, and spent a few days with the REPORTER folks. He is one of Ohio's foremost school teachers.

——Mr. William K. Stover, of Fiedler, was a caller at the REPORTER office last Thursday afternoon. Mr. Stover was in Centre Hall attending the funeral of Mrs. Hosterman.

——Jeremiah P. Heckman, of Georges Valley, a successful teacher of twenty years standing gave our sanctum a pleasant call, and put his label out to '93. He reports crop prospects good in Georges Valley.

——Miss Gertrude Swabb, daughter Mr. and Mrs. William Swabb, returned home on Wednesday from attendance at the deaf and dumb Institute at Philadelphia. She was accompanied by a young lady friend.—Bellefonte *Republican*.

——Rev. A. A. Kerlin, pastor of the Lutheran church of Alexandria, has just recovered from an attack of nervousness which prostrated him for five weeks. The attack was caused by overwork. His congregation have granted him a month's vacation to recuperate.—Tyrone *Herald*.

——Mr. Elias Klingler, of Manhatten, Ill., gave us a call. Mr. Klingler left Haines township some twenty-six years ago, and settled in Illinois, where he became a prosperous farmer. He is an esteemed friend of the editor, and a constant reader of the REPORTER, and a Democrat of the first water. Mr. and Mrs. Klingler have been visiting friends in this county the past six weeks, and leave for their western home again this week.

A CYCLONE'S WORK

THE EAST END OF THE VALLEY SWEPT.

The Destructive Work of a Cyclone in Penn and Haines Townships on Monday Afternoon. Buildings Wrecked and Much Damage Done to Property.

A cyclone with a most destructive force swept through the townships of Haines and Penn, in the lower end of the valley on Monday.

About four o'clock on Monday afternoon the heavens became darkened and a heavy rain storm was imminent. With it came a cyclone which swept a a path through the valley and destroyed much valuable property. No lives were lost but the loss to property will reach far into the thousands of dollars. The cyclone was in the shape of a funnel-shaped cloud which struck the earth destroying everything with which it came in contact and in a moment had caused a loss which will take time to repair. The cyclone passed over the town of Coburn unaware to the people of that town, but descended a short distance from there and began its work of dire destruction.

THE DAMAGE DONE.

The Cyclone Does Great Damage to Valuable Property. Many Buildings Wrecked.

The cyclone first appeared at the Beaver Dam tunnel about one mile below Coburn. It was evidently formed in the pass of the mountains. When it crossed the creek near the tunnel, section hands on the railroad first saw it. It was a funnel shaped cloud, swirling and swishing, with the end on the ground. As it passed over the creek it caught up the water and sucked the creek dry at that place. The heavens were darkened, and the cyclone came on with little noise, and none were aware of it until upon them. After passing over the creek the cyclone had only mountain timber in its path, and the swath that was cut by it through the timber was about one hundred yards wide. Everything before it went down. Large trees were twisted and snapped off like so many twigs.

The cyclone then struck the property of George Riter, who resides about one half mile from Coburn. On this property the fruit trees, fences and timber were torn up and scattered. The buildings escaped injury, and beyond the damage to trees and fences Riter's loss is comparatively small.

From Riters the cyclone passed over the town of Coburn and did no damage. It seemed to touch the earth and then rebound. Its first point to touch after passing over Coburn was Frogtown, a small hamlet midway between Millheim and Coburn. Here the cyclone struck the stable on the property of Frantz Long. Several trees were uprooted on Long's property. Shingles were torn off the roof of the stable but beyond the shingles being torn off and trees uprooted no damage was done.

The cloud from Long's seemed to rebound into the air and the next place its effects can be seen is at the farm property of Mr. George Wirt. A horse power shed was unroofed and the sides crushed in but the large barn close by was untouched and unharmed. About thirty apple trees were blown down and torn up. Several large trees about three feet in diameter were snapped off like pipe stems. The damage to the fields and crops is considerable and many rods of fence on Mr. Wirt's farm were destroyed.

The funnel shaped cloud again bounded into the air after destroying the property at Wirt's and before touching earth again struck a corner of a piece of woods on the farm occupied by Jackson Stover. The woods is on a knob and the large heavy timber is broken and twisted like so many reeds. Fences and posts were torn up and carried quite a distance. The woods are about 200 yards from the house occupied by Mr. Stover, and not being in the path of the tornado, his buildings escaped injury. The storm however did damage to crops and fences on the farm and destroyed many rods of fence. The damage done to Mr. Stover is comparatively small.

There is a fine large tract of timber north east of Jackson Stover. Here the cyclone seemed to strike with redoubled fury, and the fierceness and destroying powers of it first became apparent. The tract covers several acres and after the cyclone passed over it there was not a tree standing in the tract that has not been torn up by the roots or broken. The timber is lying in a conglomerated mass. Large trees were blown across the roadway which run on the edge of the tract and the road was impassable.

The cyclone had a north east direction from the Beaver Dam tunnel, but at times it seemed to swerve slightly in its course, on the hunt seemingly of anything to destroy. When it touched a point it would rebound into the air again and then descend to give vent to its fury with redoubled strength. It moved with a frightful velocity and its victims were not aware of its approach until upon them. It was funnel shaped, tapering to an end similar to a tail, the lashing or twisting of which twisted and destroyed that which it came in contact with.

In the path of the storm after destroying the timber in the woods near Stovers is the farm owned by Mr. Jno. H. Musser, of Aaronsburg. The farm is tenanted by Mr. Nathaniel Boob, who several years ago resided about 2 miles west of Centre Hall. The buildings on this farm are a complete wreck and the work of the cyclone is terrible in the extreme. As one approaches the property, timbers, shingles, etc., are found scattered for one fourth of a mile in every direction. The cyclone first struck the wood shed and summer house. Part of the shingle roof of the summer house was torn off, but no further damage was done to this building. The summer house is connected with the dwelling proper, which is built of brick and before the storm was a handsome residence. The roof was torn off the dwelling and the gable ends of the building were crushed in like egg shells. The walls are cracked and the ceilings and joists of the second floor are broken. The windows and doors are broken in and damaged and the dwelling presents an appearance beyond repair. There are several outhouses and small buildings on the premises near the house. These are all damaged to a greater or less extent.

Mr. Boob and family were in the summer house, except a one-year-old baby in a cradle and a three year old child, who were on an enclosed porch, and these children had a miraculous escape from death. The cyclone ripped the roof off this porch as if a feather, exposing the children. The gable end of the building, which is of brick was then blown down. There were many tons of brick in this, and it was right above the child lying in the cradle. Timbers and joists were flying thick and fast and these in some way fell across the cradle covering the year old babe. Hardly had the timbers fallen over the cradle when the gable end of the brick building was blown down right upon the little child, covering it and the cradle to a depth of over a foot. The cradle was crushed and broken, and when the storm was over it was dug out by its frantic parents who expected to find the little one a corpse, but it was unharmed and did not even have a scratch upon its body. Providence seemingly had cared for the little one and protected it in a miraculous way from the fury of the storm. Several ton of brick and debris covered the little baby. It was a Providential escape. Through the presence of mind of Mrs. Boob, the 3-year-old daughter was rescued from death. When the walls began to fall the little girl was right under them on the porch. Mrs. Boob sprang forward at risk of her life, picked up the child and carried her into the summer house. A second later the porch was covered with brick and heavy timbers.

The barn, a very large structure, was in the path of the cyclone. It is a complete wreck, and nothing remains but a conglomerated mass of broken and twisted timber. The timbers were broken like twigs and are scattered for some distance around. The roof was blown over into the orchard, a distance of about 100 feet. Of the large barn nothing remains above the floors, and from its appearance one would suppose a monstrous rock of the area of the building had fallen upon it, crushing it like an egg shell. It is impossible to exaggerate the terrible effect of the storm on this property. A 4-horse wagon loaded with hay was standing in the barn floor ready to be unloaded into the mow. The wagon and its load was pushed forward through the front, down over the overshot, and stands on end in the barnyard below. There is not a building of any kind on this farm that has not been damaged, and the loss will foot up several thousand dollars. All the trees in what was once a fine large orchard, are torn up and broken down. The stock in the barn was uninjured and escaped. The farming implements belonging to Mr. Boob are broken anddamaged. Mr. Boob informed the reporter that he walked to the window a few minutes before to observe the storm. A heavy rain was falling and it suddenly ceased, and the cyclone then struck them. It did not take but a minute for it to do the damage. Before he was aware of it, it struck the property and had gone. A heavy rain began falling, drenching the household goods. About 100 feet from the house in the fields are seen large timbers sticking in the ground, having been carried there with a terrible force.

Adjoining Mr. Boob's residence resides Mr. David F. Bowersox. Mr. Bowersox occupied a very handsome home and was pleasantly situated. His residence is a log structure, nicely painted and had a large porch on the front, but now it has an uninviting appearance and is almost a complete wreck. The entire roof was torn up and blown quite a distance. There is hardly an unbroken window in the house. The sash and doors were broken by flying timbers, of which the air was full. A summer house was wrecked and none of the outbuildings escaped injury, all showing more or less damage. The walls and sides of the house are sprung and bulged and the large porch torn clear off the house. Heavy timbers which had been carried along by the cyclone struck the side of the house and punctured it to some depth. The barn is a complete wreck and beyond repair. The fields are littered with broken timbers scattered here and there and not an uninjured tree yet remains on the once handsome property, shade, fruit, and other trees all in a twisted and broken mass. On some trees can be seen shreds of clothing picked up from some property and left there as an evidence of the fury of the elements. Mr. Bowersox's loss will be great and he is as yet unable to estimate what it will be, but will be near two thousand dollars.

The farm of Robert Hosterman, formerly the old Luth. parsonage, was next in the path of the storm. This farm is about one half mile distant from Mr. Bowersox's farm. The house was badly wrecked, the roof being torn off and there is hardly a whole pane of glass in the building. The weatherboarding is torn off in places and the doors crushed in. The yard and orchard is covered with trees torn up by the roots and the damage to crops, fruit and fences is great. The large barn on this farm is a complete wreck. All remaining of the large structure is a straw shed which was built against the barn. The barn proper was carried away above the threshing floors. Large trees were pulled up by the roots like twigs. Mr. Hosterman's loss will foot up a large figure.

The family of Wilson Haines lived about one fourth mile from the home of Mr. Hosterman on the pike leading to Woodward. The house is on the edge of the road. The cyclone struck the house and when it had given vent to its fury nothing remained of it but the first story, the second story and roof having been blown off as cleanly as if cut off with a knife. When the cyclone struck the house Mr. Haines and family fled to the cellar for safety and thus escaped injury. The stable is crushed in and all the outbuildings lifted from their foundations and wrecked.

The Union church, known as Wolf's chapel is near by and this building shows the severe effects of the tornado. It is a two-story frame structure and was occupied on the first floor as a school house. This building had a large steeple on it, and the church was used by the Reformed and Lutheran congregations for worship.

The steeple and roof has been swept away and not a vestige of either remains on the building. In the belfry of the steeple hung a bell weighing several hundred pounds. After the cyclone struck the church the bell was found about one hundred feet from the building, having been lifted up like a feather by the irresistable force of the cyclone and carried that distance.

The front of the church is stripped of weather boarding. The building is badly wrecked and will require considerable outlay to repair it again.

A remarkable and peculiar incident connected with the cyclone is seen in the grave yard adjoining Wolf's chapel. In this cemetery lies the last remains of General Musser, a veteran of the war. His grave was deporated with a flag. Not ten feet from the mound a large tree is lying prone on the earth having been torn up by the roots and the national emblem was untouched and still stands flying and fluttering in the breeze. One would suppose the Almighty protects the veterans who risked their lives in the service of their country.

At Daniel Wolf's farm a short distance from Wolf's chapel, the cyclone seemed to strike with redoubled fury.

The large massive barn was in its path and in its efforts to remove it, the cyclone left it a complete wreck.

The roof and sides are crushed in like an egg shell, and what remains of it is a mass of broken and twisted timbers. The dwelling house on the farm situated about one hundred feet from the barn escaped injury except the spouting on the eaves of the roof being ripped off clean. A large tree in the yard is torn up by the roots and is not more than twenty-five feet from the house. The roof of the barn was lifted and parts were carried for a distance of a mile, and for some distance around the ground is littered with shingles and broken timber. The barn is almost a complete wreck.

Adjoining the farm of Daniel Wolf is a fine tract of timber belonging to the estate of the late Henry Fidler, about 1000 yards distant. This tract is close by the farm buildings of Mr. John S. Homan. This tract of timber was right in the path of the storm and there is hardly an uninjured tree on the tract, all being either torn up by the roots or snapped off like a pipe stem. The barn belonging to John Homan was right in the path of the storm and when the cyclone had passed over it, it was a wreck, the roof having peen swept away, and otherwise damaged. A large and heavy tree top was lifted from the woods nearby and carried to the barn roof where it was lodged crushing in that part.

After striking the barn of John Homan the cyclone seemed to bound into the air and did not touch the earth again until about one mile north, where it again descended and the home of Mr. C. E. Bressler wes in its path. A shop about eighteen feet square was wrecked and the roof picked up and carried about two hundred feet where it was lodged in an apple tree. The fruit trees at Mr. Bressler's home were all destroyed and torn up by the roots. The only damage done to the house was the breaking of win-

Continued on Front Page.

HERE AND THERE.

HAPPENINGS OF MORE THAN USUAL INTEREST.

A Little Complication in Centre County That Attracts Interest. Barn Burned in Nittany Valley.

There is likely to be trouble between the Centre county assessors and the county commissioners, this being the year for the triennial assessment. The commissioners instructed all assessors to value property at a cash sale value. Some assessors made returns based on a fifty per cent. valuation, and the commissioners are kicking. The law provides that in such cases, assessors can be prosecuted, and the penalty is a fine and imprisonment, and the commissioners declare they will enforce the law.

Some of the assessors are getting scared and want to resign, but their resignation will not be accepted. This is the first case of the kind on record, and it is therefore creating considerable excitement, as well as interest.

There was complaint of some Bellefonte property having been assessed entirely too low in previous years—dwellings up to value, and business blocks far under—hence some of these have been raised in this year's assessment and the owners are howling because of it.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

Henry Gentzel's Barn Burned With Stock and Farm Implements.

During the heavy thunder storm on last Monday afternoon, the large barn of Henry Gentzel, a few miles east of Zion, was struck by lightning and burned to the ground.

Three horses and several head of cattle were burned, besides all Mr. Gentzel's farming implements, excepting a hayrake and mower, which were saved.

This barn was one of the largest in Nittany valley and built about ten years ago.

Mr. Gentzel had in his barn near 400 bushels oats, over 500 bushels wheat and a large quantity of hay. His loss is $4000, of which about half is covered by insurance.

Hail did great damage to crops in Nittany valley.

The Bellefonte & Eastern.

The Bellefonte & Eastern railroad, to which we made allusion in previous issues of the REPORTER, is coming along at last. Its starting point will be at Watsontown, connecting there with the Reading, making a distance of near sixty miles to Bellefonte. Crossing the river at Watsontown to White Deer it will pass through Loganton and Sugar Valley to Washington Furnace, Hublersburg and Zion, thence to Bellefonte, points as mentioned in REPORTER heretofore.

Workmen have reached Bellefonte within the past few days to begin work at that end. The depot will be planted on the old site of the Snowshoe depot.

This will give Bellefonte the benefit of competing roads, and we hope will awaken a solid boom for our county seat. The new road must be completed inside two years. The right of way has been secured.

The Hay Crop.

Haymaking is a little later this year than usual, the grass being too green and fresh yet for quick haymaking. The usual time to begin cutting grass, in days gone by when the scythe was swung, was on the "longest day" as our farmers termed it, but it is now fully two weeks past "der lengst Tog," and no hay gathered in yet. If the rain spell continues, as we have had it for over three weeks, it will bother farmers greatly to get in good hay. The crop of grass is large, and with weather favorable, a large hay crop will be assured.

Horse and Wagon Found.

The horse and wagon alleged to have been stolen one night last week from George Miess, of Tusseyville, has been found. Mr. Miess, we are informed, on the morning when the team was missed, proceeded in the direction of Mr. F. Kurtz's farm, and found the team tied to a tree in the tract of woodland belonging to the farm aforesaid. No goods were missed from the store, which showed evidences of an attempt to fire it from the inside. The affair is a singular one.

Meyer's Bargain Days.

Today, Thursday we will commence a three day bargain sale. 500 yards of white dress goods, a lot of fine fans, and a lot of new belts, all at about half price. This will be the best opportunity you ever had to buy the above goods. Three days only, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

——C. P. Long, Spring Mills, wants potatoes, at once. He pays highest price.

Surrah silks from 40 cts. upward.

Young men's suits, black, brown or mixed cheviots, 3.50, 4.00, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00, 6.50, 7.00, 8.00, 10.00 and 12.00.
LYON & Co.

The best wearing shoe for boys a $1.25 that you have ever seen. The best $1.25 shoe for men, in the county.
LYON & Co.

World's Fair Woman's Opportunity.

The Ladies Auxiliary Society for Centre County respectfully requests all ladies of Centre County interested in Woman's work to assist them in procuring a suitable exhibit from this County. Any lady having work in the line of literature or Art, such as, needle work, painting etc., or relics which they desire to exhibit, should procure space for such exhibit without delay. Such applications for space must be made to either of the following members of the Committee:

Miss Alice Wilson, Bellefonte, Pa.
Mrs. Gertrude Reber, " "
Miss Mary Brockerhoff " "
Mrs. Wilbur F. Reeder, " "
Mrs. Henriatta Foster, Philipsburg.
Mrs. Cameron Burnsides, Howard.
Mrs. W. K. Alexander, Millheim.
Mrs. Witmer Wolf, Centre Hall, Pa.

Union County Death.

In Buffalo township, Union county, on the 30th of May, Mr. Henry Bachman, aged 91 years, 7 months and 6 days. Interment at Ray's cemetery.

——Lewins' stock of spring and summer clothing is unequaled in the county. He has a larger stock than ever to select from and of latest styles and cuts The prices never were as low.

——A guarantee goes with all goods purchased at Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, and when a purchase is made it can be depended upon as reliable.

Every shade of Chiffon Lace from 30 cts. up. LYON & Co.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Wheat	85
Rye	70
Corn	40
Oats new	27
Barley	40
Buckwheat	45

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	19
Eggs	14
Lard	7
Shoulders	6
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	30
Sides	6

Listen !

Challi Challi, better styles and at lower prices than you could imagine.

Chenile Table Covers at a great bargain.

Ask to see our new Chiffon. New Fans for Commencement. Lace Parasols, Covers for Baby Carriages, Ladies' Muslin and Fine Ginghams, Kid Gloves, Laces, and Ruching.

Have you tried our Bargain Counter? Its a stunner and at greatly reduced rates.

Did you look at our line of Hosiery? 25 cts. buys a Ladies' Fast Black Stainless, the equal of any 35 or 40 ct. stocking in town.

We are sole agents for Bellefonte for the world renowned Columbia Wheel.

Curtain materials and Lace Curtains, a great many beautiful styles.

Garmans.

Boy's good, stout knee pants as low as 25 cents and up to the best.

Boys long pants, good goods excellent styles, durable and dressy at 75, 85, 95 and up to $2.50.

Men's strong and stout working pants, good colors 75, $1.00, 1.50 and up.

We can show you 50 different styles of the handsomest new patterns in men's all wool dress pants for $2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00 and 5.00.

A bargain with seeking, 10 lots of men's summer suits, all wool, fine goods reduced from $10.00 and 12.00 to 5.50, 6.50 and 7.50.

The best fitting black cheviot suits, first-class goods, at $5.50, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 10.00 and 12.00.

Boys' and youths' black and brown cheviot suits, at $4.50, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00 and 10.00.

We have boys' suits from 4 to 14 years at $1.50, good styles, good colors, neat and serviceable.

Boys' suits 1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 4.00 and 5.00.

Fifty different styles of mens' nobby pantaloons all wool, grand styles, $2.00, 2.50, 2.75, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00 and 5.00.

Mens' dress shoes, no shoddy, all solid as leather can make them, $1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 2.75, 3.00, 3.50 and 4.00. Boys dress shoes the same grade $1.25 1.50, and 1.75.

Boys stout working shoes or stout dress shoes $1.00, 1.25 per pair.

Ladies' jackets tan and black from $3.00 up to 12.00 and they are simply perfect in the make and fit. Some of our lady customers will not buy a jacket from anybody else as they cannot get such fitting jackets as we have. Blazers with cords $3.00; Reefers with frogs or pearl buttons in tan or black $3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00 and 12.00.

Did you ever see miss's stylish jackets at $1.50, 2.00, 2.25, 2.50? We have them.

Dress ginghams, piles and piles of them at 6¼, 6¾, 7, 8, 9, 10, 12, and 15 cents.

Dress ginghams, beautiful styles, fine as silk 15, 18, 20, 25 and 30 cents.

Outing cloth 8, 9 and 10 cents. A big variety.

The finest grades of Bedford cords, henriettas, cashmeres—those beautiful new shades do for wedding gowns, all wool and the very finest 50, 60, 65, 75 and 90 cents, all shades of tans, grays, stones and drabs.

Curtain scrims, too cherp to leave your windows with the old ones, 7¾, 8, 9, 10 and 12½ cents.

Curtain laces 10, 12½, 15, 18, 20 and 25 cents.

Lace curtains by the pair—styles are simply grand—65c, 75, $1, 1.25, 1.50, 2, 2.50, 3.00 and 4.00 the pair.

Just think of getting a pretty stylish summer dress for 60c. Beautiful challies at 6c a yard, and fast colors at that.

Sateens in black and colors, 10c, 12½, 15, 20 and 25 per yard.

Embroidery for dresses, 36-inch wide goods, 40 50, 60, 75 and up to $2 a yard.

Embroidery for young girls dresses, 25c, 35, 40 and 50 per yard.

Sainsooks, India linen, Victoria lawns, from 10c to 50.

You will not get such surah or china silks everywhere at such prices—35, 40, 50, 65 and 75c per yard—all the shades.

Ladies Oxford ties—five shelves full and the counter full—from 50c to $1.50 per pair.

Ladies dress shoes—$1.25 4.50 per pair.

Carpets for 15 and 20c.

Carpets—flowered carpets—20, 25, 30, 35 and 40c.

All wool ingrain carpets—note these prices—50, 55, 60, 65 and 75c.

Tapestry brussels, 48, 50, 60 and so on up to 90c per yard.

Black lace flouncing—we pretty nearly forgot—all silk; 45in wide, lovely patterns, 75c, $1, 1.25 to 1.75 the yard.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, - - - Pa.